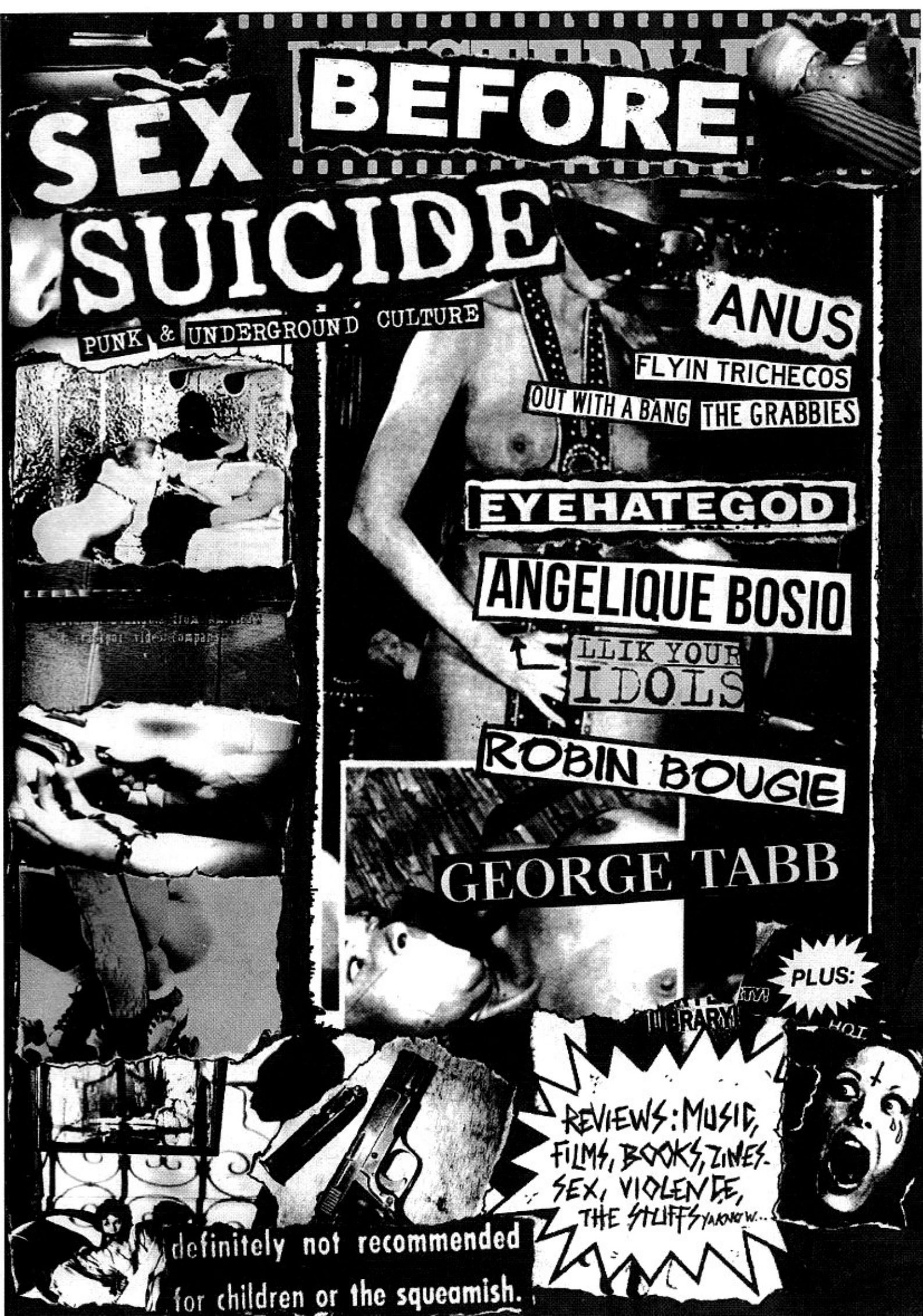

SEX BEFORE SUICIDE
PUNK & UNDERGROUND CULTURE
ANUS
FLYIN TRICHECOS
OUT WITH A BANG
THE GRABBIES
EYEHATEGOD
ANGELIQUE BOSIO
LLIK YOUR IDOLS
ROBIN BOUGIE
GEORGE TABB
PLUS:
REVIEWS: MUSIC, FILMS, BOOKS, ZINES- SEX, VIOLENCE, THE STUFFS YA KNOW...
definitely not recommended for children or the squeamish.

SEX BEFORE SUICDE #1

It took time to put out this issue, but the next ones wont take this long I hope. We (Criminal, Zero and me) had all fanzines, but couldnt five the strenght to put the last issues out. So, one day we decided to make the best fanzine ever. Almost everything in this first SEX BEFORE SUICIDE was written for months or years, so some reviews or shits could be dated. WHATEVER.
I've passed through a nervous breakdown due to my bipolar disorder, and some drug problems that lead me to a blank period, I dont remember shit of what ive done during July and August... So, it took some months to finish the work we've started, and now here it is, ready to bring back the "hard" in "hardcore", you morons !

Send us powerful death threats, bests will figure in the next issue, even maybe one will be the back cover!

And im searching for people who have weird stories that happened to them, to publish em in the next issue as well. I'll give you some cool stuffs in exchange.

Thanks to some people. The others can fuck themselves.

R.G.

RAPH GORDON

xhopex@hotmail.fr

The Wizard.

Psychological problems.

Pills and weed.

Collages.

Ufos/Serial Killers fascination

and weird shits.

* The Grabbies (Italy) (over a hundred times)
* Project Pat (US) – Layin Da Smackdown
* Christian Death (US) - Catastrophe Ballet
* Lydia Lunch (US) - Queen Of Siam
* Sam And Dave (US) – Hold On Im Coming
* Homostupids (US) - The Edge
* Dwarves(US) - Blood Guts N Pussy
* Void (US) - Split w/Faith
* Crystal Stilts (US) – Alight Of Night
* Nightstick Justice (US) - First ep
* Bongzilla (US) - Gateway
* Eyehategod (US) – Take As Needed For Pain
* Al Kapott (France) - Lp 1987
* Drunks With Guns (US) – Self Titled ep

RAPHAEL K.
17 RUE D'ABOVILLE
29200 BREST
France

Dont send us your shit to review, except if it's REALLY good.

SEND US SOME MONEY TO BUY A LIFE

ANTOINE ZERO

resistanceagogo@gmail.com

Scared of people.

Smokes pot.

If he could have sex with the 18th arrondissement of Paris, he would.

* Metallica - Kill Em All
* The Fevers - Gaan Daar Waar
* Flipper - Gone Fishin
* The Kids - s/t

R.I.P.

MATT CRIMINAL

mattxenemy@hotmail.com

Fuck your drugs.

Fuck your hair.

Comics, drawings and bad attitude.

* Eskorbuto (Spain)
* The Stalin (Jap)
* Wunderbach (Fr)
* Stalag (Fr)
* Strychnine (Fr)
* The Mobs (Jap)
* Scared Straight (Oxnard)
* ANS (Texas)
* Boiling Over (Usa)
* The Nobodys (USA)

SEXY MONIQUE

BEFORE SUICIDE

I GOT DR UG PRO BL EM DOC T OR.
FLIPPER - WAY OF THE WORLD
There are eyes that cannot see
And fingers that cannot touch
That's the way of the world
There are dreams left empty and blank
And legs that have ceased to walk
That's the way of the world
There are kisses undelivered
Sighs and moans unuttered
That's the way of the world
There are hearts no longer beating
And there are entrails spilled on the floor
That's the way of the world
That's the way of the world
That's the way of the world
SUMMARY:
WIFE MURDER FOLLOWED BY SUICIDE AT DELHI
Oneonta, March 21—The body of Mrs. Benjamin Cole was found in the roadside near her
a bullet through
the house neighb
of her husband
kitchen floor, his
cut by a razor
nearby. He had been
short time. A revolver of the same
caliber with which the woman was
killed was
Sheriff Arb
that there w
Cole had sho
mitted suici
were believe
tragedy.
SLEAZE
VIOLENCE
MUSIC
BOOKS
CINEMA
New Australian Fantasy
In preparation, fro
ducer Jim McEl
Wave, a fant
a tidal wave cla
of Sydney.
icture was the curious
Picnic at Hanging
Michael Abrains
from an original idea by Harley
who will be working as
the production.
CLEAVER MASSACRE
Cleaver Massacre.
HAHA

The language barrier was really a complicated issue. When you're used to practice expressions or slang words in your own language (French for us), it's definitely not natural to apply it in English. But, anyway, I hope it will be comprehensible for everyone.

2011 has now begun, a decade is over and what could we retain? The advent of the electro hype, 9/11, excessive commercialization of underground culture symbols, digital consumerism of music, films and BOOKS (WTF). Still no flying cars or living vomits but a Mad Max type scenario is to come...

In spite of that, we can remember a shitload of great bands, fanzines, films and other things in the past decade. The underground is still alive!

These past years, they made my days and nights:

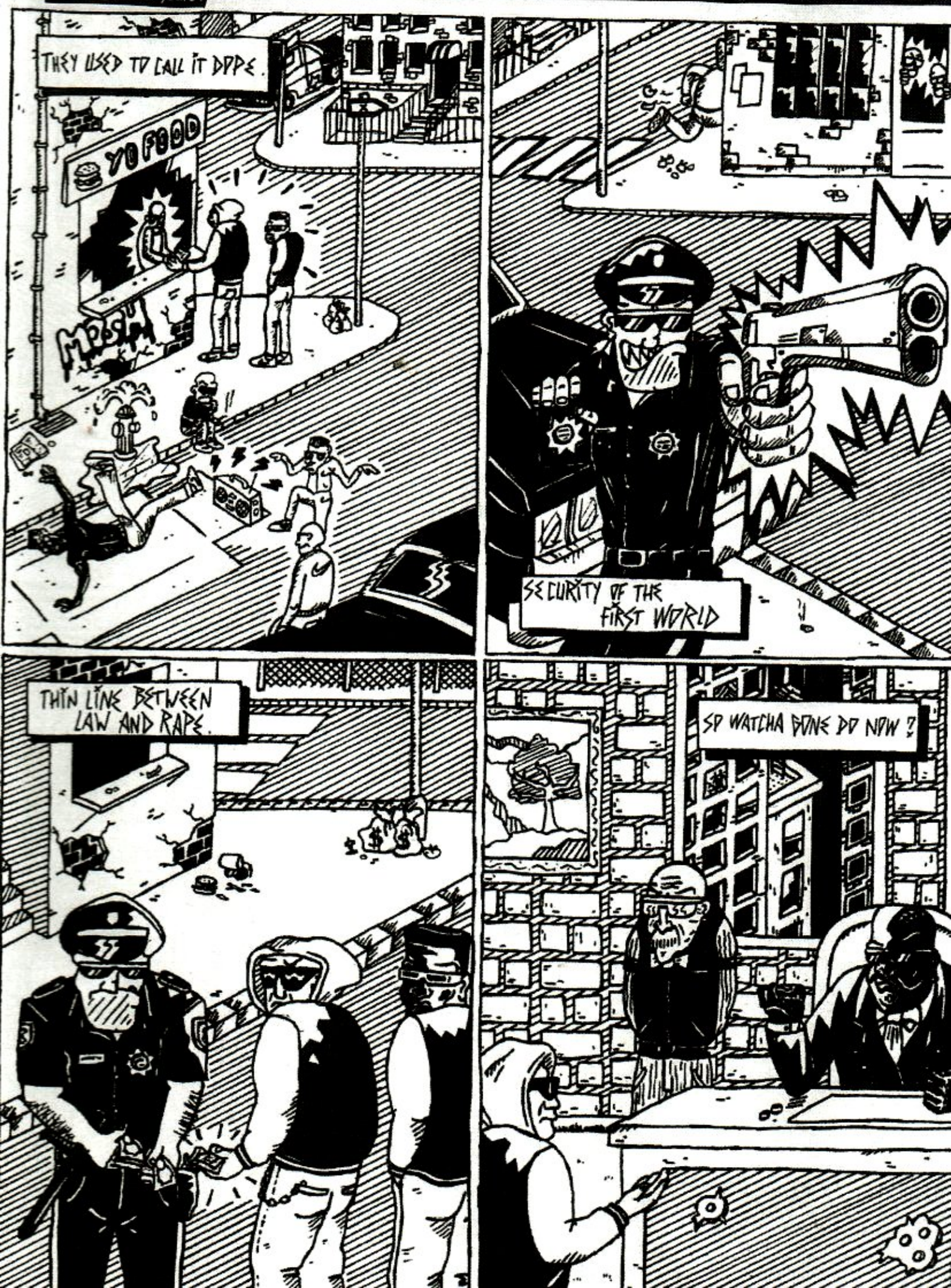
Jay Reatard (RIP), Tear It Up, Homostupids, Direct Control, Cut The Shit, Fucked Up, Career Suicide, Amdi Petersens Arme, Gehenna, Formaldehyde Junkies, Out Cold, Retainers, Born Bad, The Observers, Thrashington DC, What Happens Next, Cheap Time, The Repos, Government Warning, Sinks, Rot Shit, Acid Reflux, The Ladies, Sex Vid, Homostupids, Exploding Hearts, NoBunny, Hygiene, Yussuf Jerusalem, Nightstick Justice, Scul Hazzards, SQRM, Skitkids, Black Angels, The Bronx, Yacopsae, Marked Men, Chronic Seizures, Bratpack, Extortion, Magnetix, Mean Jeans, BUSH, Carbonas, UV Race, Dirty Money, Woven Bones, The Rites, Snakebite, Violent Minds, Wankys, Tragedy, Out With A Bang, 86 Mentality, Dead Stop, Bones Brigade, Annihilation Time, Warkrime, Condominium, Reprobates, Herpes, Cola Freaks, Brutal Knights, Fy Fan, and the list can go on...

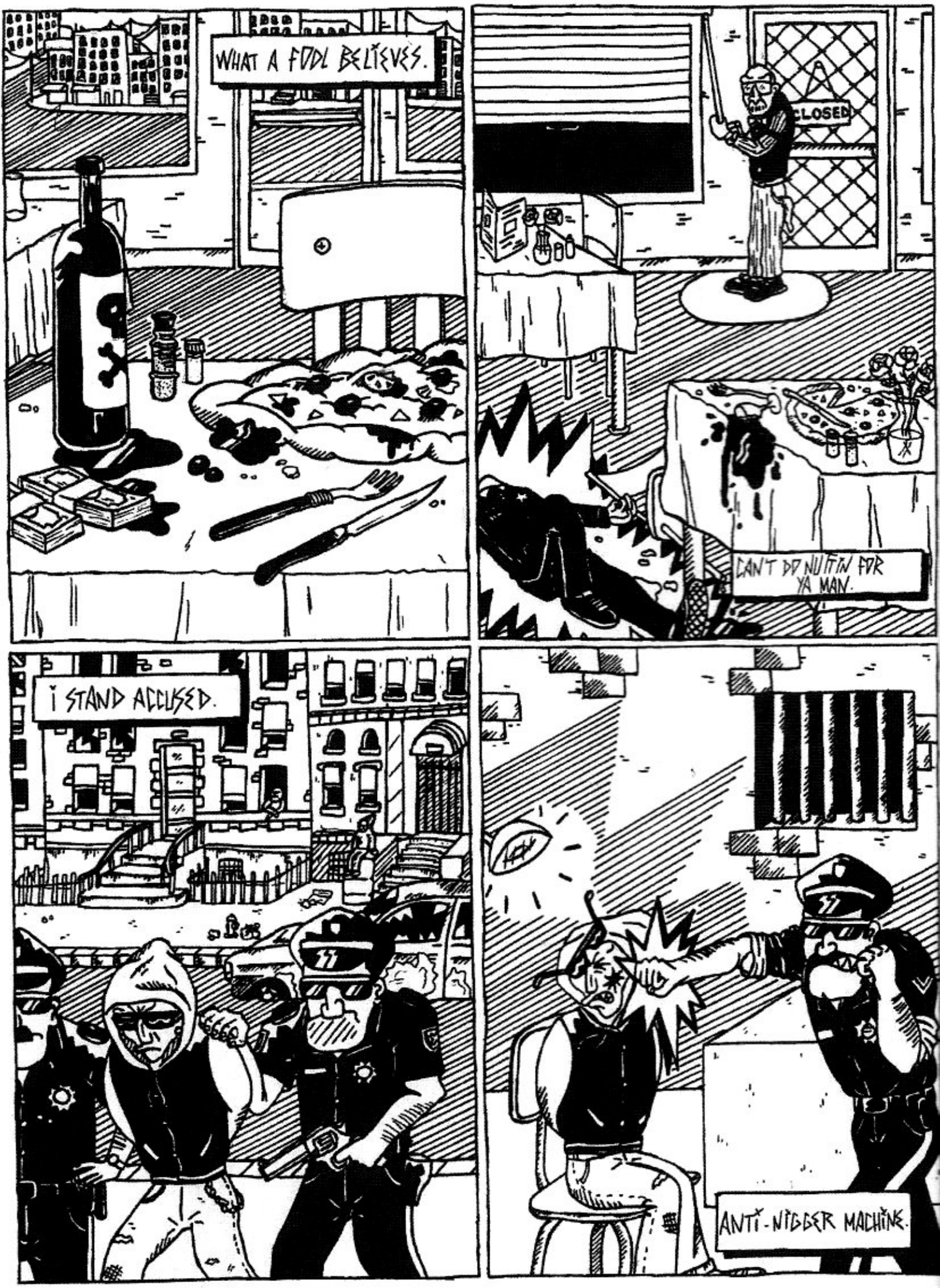
Thanks to all the labels, bands, kids who keep make living the real shit.

I snatched my camera from the car and took two quick shots as she hesitate. . . . As quickly as possible, I shoved the exposed film into th reached for a fresh holder. I no sooner had pulled the slide out and another soul that she waved to the crowd below and pushed herself Screams and shouts burst from the horrified onlookers as her body toward the street. I took a firm grip on myself, waited until the woman second or third shove and then shot

BY MATT CRIMINAL

I drew this shit about what seems to be a hundred years ago, even though i twas in 2007. I can't even look at it without cringing, mainly because it looks like a blind monkey did it. Anyway, its was around that time that I decided to become black, perhaps due to the fact I watched too many Spike Lee movies. And what's better than Public Enemy to go along with one of NYC's all time best moviemaker? Read the lyrics and here goes your scenario! Now, years after that, I can surely draw a lot better and think of brighter scenarios, but my hate towards the police grew as much as my drawing abilities did. Being the white skinhead-moron that I am, I can only hope that my anger will grow like this for years !



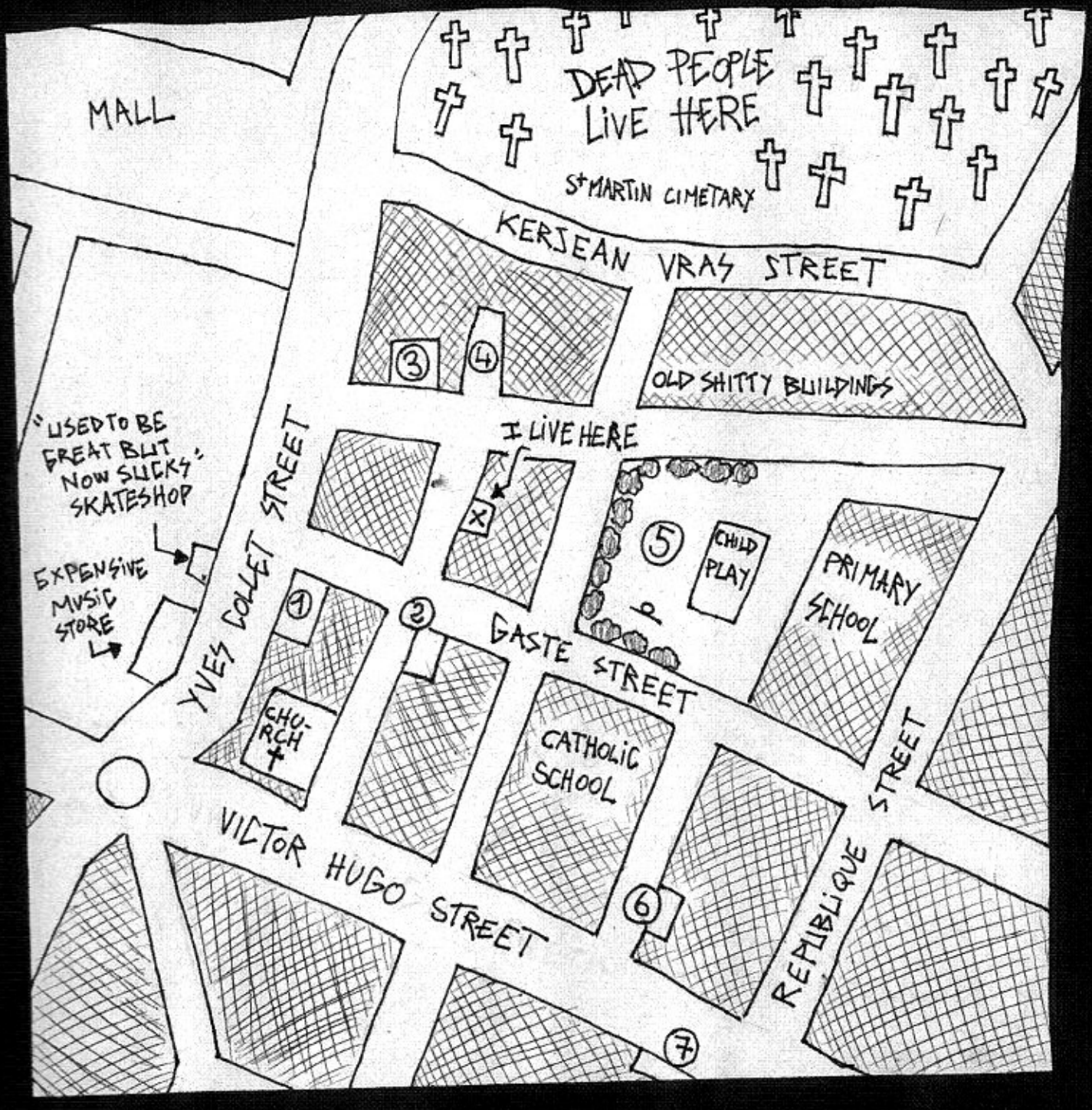

WHAT A FOOL BELIEVES.
CLOSED
CAN'T DO NUTTIN FOR YA MAN.
I STAND ACCUSED.
ANTI-NIGGER MACHINE.

BROTHERS GONNA WORK IT OUT.
COUNTDOWN TO ARMAGEDDON.
RACE AGAINST TIME.
POLICE
BURN HOLLYWOOD BURN!!!

NEIGHBORHOOD STORY

I've always been an avid reader of true crime stories and local short news items, so i found it amusing to share some anecdotes about my hood. Every district's full of sleazy stories and everyone grows up with them, they're stuck inside us.

I spent my childhood in a suburb not far from Paris, then we moved to Brest. My parents found a little house on a street where all you could find was strip clubs, shabby bars, and sometimes prostitutes at nightfall under the bridge next to my street, before turning tricks turns illegally of course. I knew something was going on out there but I didn't really understand what at the time. I remember waking up to the sound of broken glass and watching through the window of my bedroom with my brother, laughing at the fights happening in front of the Betty Boop bar. Cops came regularly to stop the fights or to warn them about the noise. That was kind of fun dude. Yeah, we were just kids.
After a year on this street under the bridge, we moved to the district i'm going to talk about, enjoy!



1: At the corner of the street, there was a butchery for years, where i used to buy meat for my family since i was a kid. The butcher was kind of nice with me and my brother, giving us candies every time we entered the store, smiling and yeah, that was really nice. He was a real gossip and would chat all day long with customers to know everything going on in the neighborhood. His 4x4 was parked in front of the butchery and i always thought this guy was married with children because of the stuffed toys and teddy bears on the seats. But one day, he got arrested and his store was shut down. I didn't know for weeks what the reason of the arrest was, until i saw the case in the newspapers, and it was so fucking creepy! The man was guilty of pedophilia! Yes, convicted for child molestation and he wasn't even married, maybe he used the teddy bears to attract little fresh boys or something. This shit is locked inside my brain forever, i still remember his smile, and the day the butchery was closed... Weird times. The store has been unoccupied for years, but it's now a nursing agency, something like that i think.

2: « La Pensée Sauvage » was a great restaurant, well known in the city and surrounding area. The front was painted with ducks and stuff, orange red tones, to go with the local southern French cuisine. Customers were nearly all close friends to the boss, who was often drunk as hell, but very funny and a nice host to them. This guy was loved by most, despite his big mouth. One night, he was outside his restaurant, drunk as usual, smoking a cigarette, when a couple of men came and started an altercation with him. Someone threw the first punch and a fight begun. Unfortunately, the boss of the « Pensée Sauvage » was hit in the jaws and fell down, smashing his head into the ground, right in front of my house. The aggressors took off and left the guy bleeding to death on the street. A few hours later at the hospital, he was officially announced dead. Some peace walks were organized after that, gathering hundreds of people.

3: This place was a gymnasium which goes bankrupt, and was squatted for years, in spite of the fact that it was unhealthy as hell. Some windows were smashed, it was filled with rats and other shit. But they tightened the black flag through the broken window, classy.

4: Some drug dealers used to sell and chill out there, it's still creepy but they moved elsewhere a few years ago. I had a friend living in this dead end street when I was in school, he was fucked up, really impulsive and violent. A typical street kid. Once I went at his house and he was fighting with his mum, throwing bottles through the walls, yelling and breaking stuff. He was hanging with weird older guys, stealing and robbing all the time. I didn't see him since they sent him to a children's home care...

5: *"If you're selling drugs in the school zone, RUN!"* said Ghostface. Just like Guerin (another park well known by drug dealers, in front of a school), drug dealers were carrying their business there surrounded by bums sleeping on benches, in spite of a primary school and a child play zone. Maybe they went tired from the police break downs, but I don't see many of them anymore in the Sanquer park. Anyway, i know a gloomy story that happened in this park two or three years ago. One night, a woman from the hood was coming back to her place after a party when she met a man who beat the shit out of her, then raped her and beat her til she wasn't even recognizable. I saw her when she came out from the hospital and i was shocked, the violence was so out of control, i couldn't even say it was the same person anymore physically... I can't dare to imagine how she is psychologically...

6: Living at 3 Armand Rousseau street, second floor, was a 32 year old drug dealer, always walking with a stick, he was crippled or something I guess. Anyway, one day a young fella came into his apartment for business, but an argument broke out about the quality of the weed. A few minutes later, the young guy took a knife out of his pocket and stabbed the other man 25 times on the upper body. Pretty fucked up shit. Quickly arrested, the killer had no prior criminal record, nothing to explain his behavior, so they sent him to a psychiatric unit to check his mental health. The trial is still in process.

7: There is is a libertine « anti-conformist » bar with gay/lesbian and S&M nights, called « Corpus ». If you want to fool around on your next trip to Brest, cum and enjoy! No windows, try the many different rooms for a pleasant change. Great theme parties like sex toy celebrations, only-men, threesomes, swapping, bondage nights! Dance like Al Pacino in William Friedkin's movie Cruising! Sleaze and underground touch unlimited. Have fun!

FREAKS :
Besides that, there are a bunch of characters living here. Like this old man with dirty hippie clothes, long white hair and beard, known as « Moise ». A retard lives in Gaste street, and at nightfall if you're lucky, you can see him wearing a woman's dress, high heels and a Timbaland jacket (great style), singing and driving a ridiculously small electric car. A psycho, who is a mental hospital regularly, is often walking on the street yelling or whispering some fucked up stuff all the time around here. One night he was raving mad and burst all the tires of the cars parked on the street and got arrested and sent to A hospital for this shit. Pretty funny to see the next morning by the way. He's also a kleptomaniac and used to steal candy everyday from the bakery, and the baker just said to put them back, every fucking day. My close neighbor was a former cop who had a serious injury due to a car accident, and stayed half paralyzed and a bit retarded. He often came to my place and rang to ask us for shitty things, or to loan him some old dirty. He was scary, man. Big red scar on his cheek, a brown/yellow mustache and fucking crazy eyes. All the kids were shitting their pants when they saw him coming, usually limping and mumbling. I don't know where he is now, maybe in a mental hospital or something. Sad to think this guy had a wife and children, and now this poor old is giving the creeps to everyone...

I have plenty of stories like that, I remember the day when I was sitting on stairs wasting time while a bunch of Russian guys came and beat the shit out of the drug dealers; or the New Year Eve 2005 or 06, when a friend of mine was violently thrown through the window of the bar « Le Caravanserail », followed by a street fight... But I will keep them for another day.
This was just a neighborhood story among many others, check your streets, they're abound of filthy memories...

WE ARE GOING TO KILL YOU

PETITES ANNONCES

YOUNG MODEL (legal age) WILL POSE FOR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHES. ANY THING YOU CAN AFFORD WILL PROVIDE SHAPELIEST BODY IN TOWN & SHOW WILDEST POSES EVER IMAGINED.

NUDIE CUTIE
Sexy blonde stripper will pose nude in the absolute privacy of your home. Call 659-1600 any time.

YOUNG MALE MODEL
for hire. 659-1600

SUBURBAN COUPLES PARTY EVERY SAT. NIGHT LOOKING FOR NEW SWINGING COUPLES... OBJECT BALL.

L.A. Orgy, a new bi-monthly publication that covers the swinging scene in Los Angeles and even Orange County. Subscription $10 a year, single copies $1.50. Get yours today!

SEXUAL HANGUPS?
DRUG PROBLEMS?
Appointments available with Dr. Freud, the hip psychiatrist of Beverly Hills. Call 466-3352.

SEXUAL FREEDOM
is the only way to live. Come to our '69 Party in a location near you or write to us c/o this paper.

B&W darkroom serv. Do nudes & what ever you have. Call 659-1600

Blowup your favorite nude photo 18X24. Send us your negative or picture and a money order for $10.00 to: NUDE PHOTOS, P.O. Box 6969—New York, New York. Revealing directory details where women and men find pleasure together. Send 25¢ for info to: Nudist, 867324 345th Street, London, England.

LEGALIZE DOPE NOW!

BI-SEXUAL
disabled veteran seeks someone to love. Not fussy. Call George anytime at 659-1600.

WANTED GIRL 18-?
I am looking for the right person to spend fun, games & sex with. If you are young, goodlooking 38-26-36 please call SUSIE at 659-1600

HELP!
I am a young man, 24 years old, and I have never had a woman. I am at my wits end, I don't know what to do or where to begin. If any of you beautiful women out there think that you can help me please give me a call some evening at 659-1600.

LET'S LEGALIZE POT!
Free info for a stamped, self-addressed envelope. p.o. box 57981, L.A. Calif. 90057.

REPENT NOW—BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE! THE WRATH OF GOD WILL SMITE THEE LEST YE REPENT NOW!

TALL NUBIAN GIRL ANIMAL LOVER! WANTS other male or...? of similar interests for sensations never before experienced. Phone 659-1600

MONSTER HAND
These colorful rubber claws fit right over your hand like a glove. Enough to scare the wits out of your victims. (The werewolf on the cover of this issue is wearing them.) Full price only $1.50 each hand, or $2.50 for a complete pair. Circle No. 2 in coupon.

DRACULA RUBBER BAT
Enough to scare Dracula himself. This rubber bat comes with a suction cup that when stuck on the wall or laid on the bed will cause nothing but grief to the poor victim who walks in unexpectedly. Full price only 75¢ each. Circle No. 7.

...SO GET IT WHILE YOU CAN!

NEW!

GIRL VAMPIRE
A white-skinned monstrosity with long black hair and big red lips. Perfect for girlghouls to wear when scaring family and friends. Even Mom will have fun wearing this to scare bill collectors away! Only $1.49 Circle No. 10

BI-GIRLS LOOKING FOR NEW TALENT, NO EXP. NEC, MUST BE ABLE TO LEARN NEW "TRICKS". 466-3352

Male 25 wants to make your dreams come true. Am tired of swinging with just anybody and am looking for that special girl whom I can love and share with. If you are sincere and have the figure of Venue, an are interested in meeting a man who is just a little bit different, call me at 466-3352. Anytime!

ATTENTION GIRLS!!!
GOING TO LAS VEGAS FOR THE WEEKEND.
4 HANDSOME, WEALTHY BACHELORS ARE SEEKING A FLOCK OF PRETTY GIRLS TO GO WITH THEM. IF INTERESTED WRITE US IN CARE OF THIS PAPER.

CANDY
We met I took you for a ride you let me feel you and you never came back. Please meet me at our last meeting place Highland & Sunset 5:30pm.

MOVIE CO. CASTING
NUDE GIRLS $25-
$100 A DAY NO EXP
NEEDED 659-1600

IN YOUR HOME... SATISFACTION GUARANTEED! CALL FUKUOI 659-1600—GREEK OR FRENCH SPECIALTY. ASK FOR OTHERS. 466-3352.

MASSAGES

CHEWBACCA MASK

CHEWBACCA MASK! Realistic looking over-the-head golden-fur-red Wookie mask! # 25007/ $37.95

YOUR OWN MONSTER FLY!

- OVER 8 INCHES LONG!
- STICKS TO ANYTHING!
- CUTE AND HORRIBLE!
- SCARES EVERYONE!

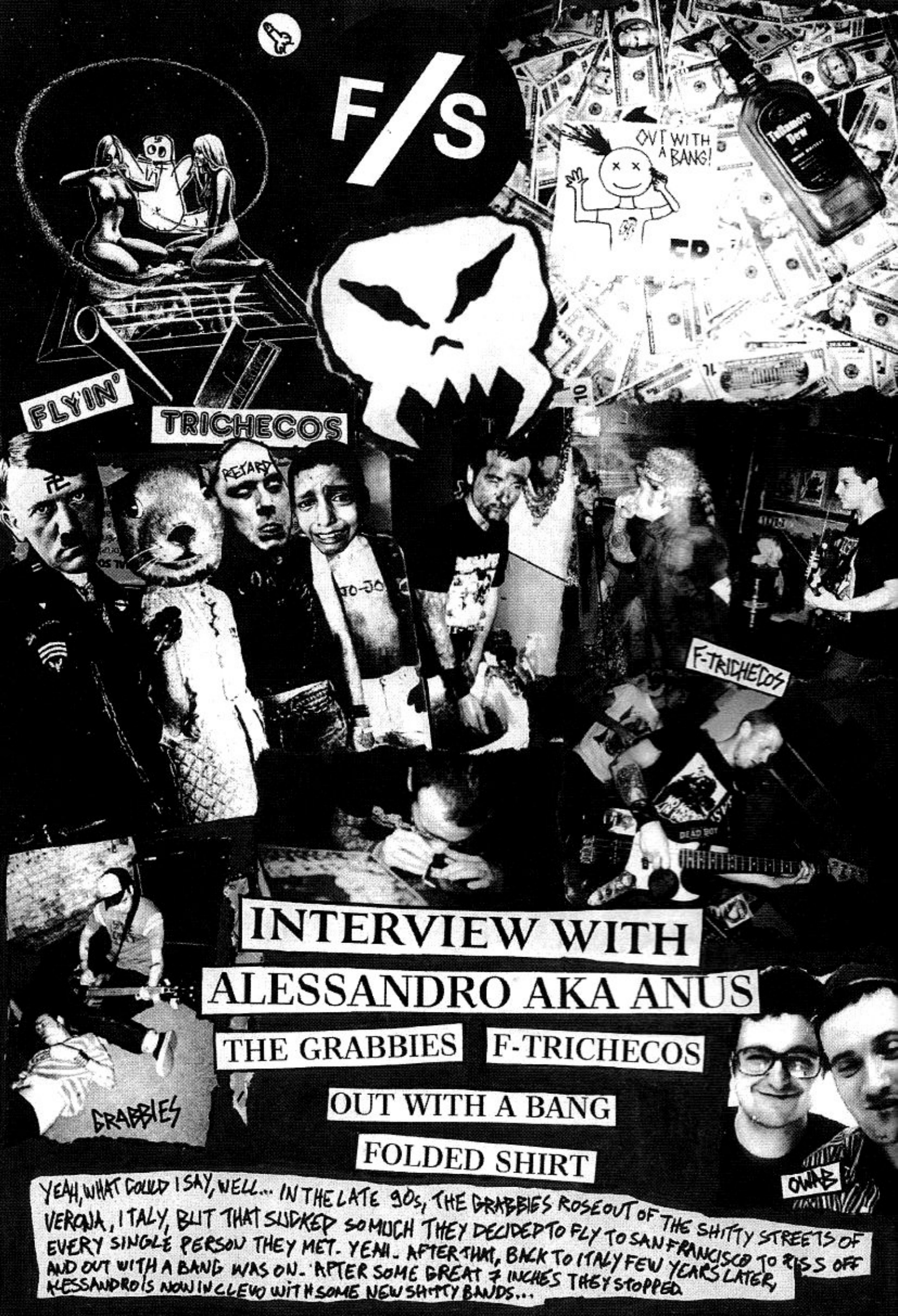
Developed especially for FAMOUS MONSTERS MAGAZINE readers. Realistic, 8" size; with transparent wings, blazing red eyes, flexible black legs, green body, black veins. Suction cup in nose lets MONSTER FLY stick to anything, any time, anywhere. Want to create a monster reception. Set your MONSTER FLY right away. Only $1.98, plus 25¢ for shipping & handling.

WOW! LOOK WHAT'S ON THE WALL!

YANK-A-TOOTH

A gag that gets the crowd SCREAMING. You fool around with a white plastic toothpick, then remove it from mouth and a realistic bloody tooth is at other end

A TERRIFIC GAG!



INTERVIEW WITH ALESSANDRO AKA ANUS

THE GRABBIES F-TRICHECOS

OUT WITH A BANG

FOLDED SHIRT

YEAH, WHAT COULD I SAY, WELL... IN THE LATE 90s, THE GRABBIES ROSE OUT OF THE SHITTY STREETS OF VERONA, ITALY, BUT THAT SUCKED SO MUCH THEY DECIDED TO FLY TO SAN FRANCISCO TO KISS OFF EVERY SINGLE PERSON THEY MET. YEAH. AFTER THAT, BACK TO ITALY FEW YEARS LATER, AND OUT WITH A BANG WAS ON. AFTER SOME GREAT 7 INCHES THEY STOPPED. ALESSANDRO IS NOW IN CLEVO WITH SOME NEW SHITTY BANDS...

Hey, first of all, what the fuck means FLYING TRICHECOS?
The band have such a retarded name because all the band members are retarded. its a long story you don't really wanna know. just an inside joke that has no other purpose than amuse US. something about the non-italian speaking members thinking' for some reason that the word "tricheco" had something to do with COCAINE, when it actually just means "walrus". yes, the innocent goofy lovable fat dumb sea cow animal thing. "flying" just means "flying"--we do like the COCAINE, by the way. quite a lot. especially me--

How did Flying Trichecos get together? Did you have in mind to form a band in leaving Italy for Cleveland?
it wasn't planned ahead. but being a drunk asshole who likes to play in bands and annoy people i tend to hang out with friends who like to do the same. so new bands happen. its not surprising if you think about it, is it? dumb question. YOU SEE? for example, i just started another NEW new band. FOLDED SHIRT. i play drums in it, and it features yet MORE drunk asshole friends who like to play in bands and annoy people. check it out!! debut 7er and LP are out now on FASHIONABLE IDIOTS and Proud To Be Idiot records

Do you play a lot of shows? How people react to your shows? When i read some reports, most of them seems to hate you, like throwing shits at you or something?
we play enough. some people like us some people hate us. that's a good thing. bands that everyone loves are for the most part generic crowd pleasing gay fucking over hyped bands. and when people throw shit at us they're mostly just trowing back some of what we thrown at them first.
here some examples of how much internet people love the trichecos
-----"Cleveland scum punk. I want to say good things about this band because their music was actually pretty tight, but they were kind of douches (or at least the lead singer). Dude takes a mic stand and charges the crowd just standing there, hurting one girl pretty bad. Now, that's not what makes him a dick, as that's just a lapse in judgement...What makes him a dick is when informed that someone got hurt, he says "good!". So yeah, fuck these wannabe rockstars."

"i don't understand the appeal of bands who pride themselves on bumming people out. this flying trichecos band sounds pretty lame." -
---"the singer of flying trichecos hit me in the chest with a full beer can. i thought the dude was being a drunk piece of shit (because he was) but i didn't feel threatened at all. i walked out after that because i was overall unimpressed and yeah, fuck getting covered in beer. he called us faggots after we played(cult ritual) but so do a lot of people. big fucking deal. dude came of as an asshole who was trying to turn heads and not liven things up. he also pegged me with two beer cans when we were playing. it's hard to get upset when someone's acting like that because it's easy to dismiss someone like that as a dipshit."

"pretty much everyone left the room within 7-8 minutes of their set at roboto" ---

thank you very much and merry christmas ,everybody.

What happened with CULT RITUAL? Fight or something?
see there you go. Cult Ritual is a generic crowd pleasing VERY gay fucking over hyped band. what happened is that someone asked us to play with them. so we did, and apparently we scared them and made them (and their gay fans) cry. Also, after they played i called them "pretentious faggots" for no other reason than the fact that they are pretentious faggots. They had nothing to say back to me, but then left town and wrote a bunch of shit in some internet forum and made all of us laugh. sorry no cool stories and no fights. just a bunch of babies and dorks crying about nothing.

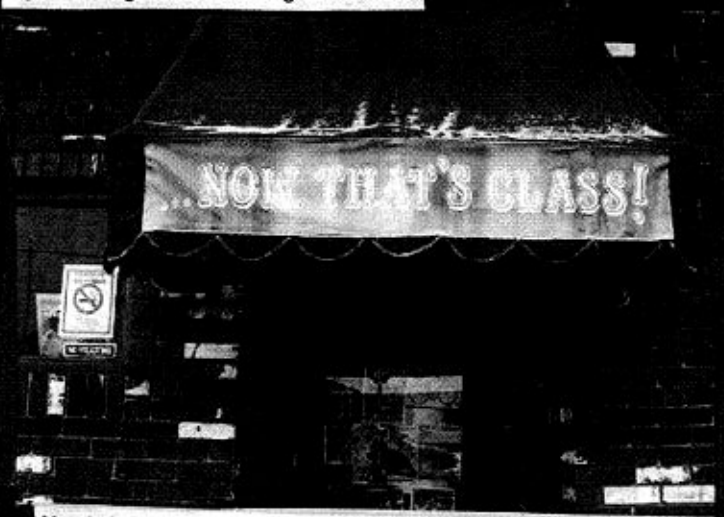
Do you tour elsewhere than in Cleveland?
rarely. what the fuck else you want me to say to that?

Flyin Trichecos put out an ep, released by Distort, great disc by the way. How was the recording? And do you plan to release more stuffs? Oh i think you're also on a comp Cuts and Cigarette Burns?
Recording the ep was a fucking party. easily the most fun i ever had making a shitty record. the CUBE came along and we had PILES OF DRUGS to snort from it. all of us were black out drunk by the end of the day and now that im thinking about it its a miracle that we actually recorded anything. And when you listened to the 7" you can hear how much fun we were having making the noise that's on it , yeah. the disc is released by our friends in australia, true, but is also co-produced by cleveland's NON-COMMERCIAL (and you should track down and buy EVERY fucking record on this label) and my own shitty label PROUD TO BE IDIOT.

yes we also have a song on a CRIMINAL IQs comp 7er called "cuts and bla bla" that comes from the same session ,because my mate darius got drunk and decided to use it without asking us about. well, at least he called me from the studio..
heres pretty much how the conversation went down----------
"hey mate, im mastering your song right now!"
"what?"
"yeah im doing a comp and i put you on it you cunt! ha ha ha!"
"oh fuck off -what the fuck are you talking about? you wasted?"
"yeah! and i had a little tooth.."
"you cunt. ok. just let me know when this shit comes out"
---
and yes, we recorded a bunch of new songs that will be released soon enough,probably as a one-sided 12"

What is the CUBE?
its a big CUBE made of mirrors we found in the basement of the bar. he is also the manager of the band, and he wrote all the songs.

What the lyrics of the song "Recidivist" on the Criminal IQ comp about?
"Recidivist" is about wanting to be alone and doing the same thing again and again. and wanting to be alone.



How's life and how's the punk "scene" in Cleveland these times? What are the good bars, clubs, venues, bands, etc?
NOW THAT'S CLASS is just the best club in the world. here's a link so you can see with your own eye www.nowthatsclass.net
there are a bunch of spectacular bands from here -- both in the past and the present. but you gotta find out for yerself .im fucking lazy. no lists.

Have you heard about the serial killer from Cleveland ANTHONY SOWELL? Pretty sick...
Have you ever walked past the house before the guy gets arrested? The newspaper should talk a lot about this case?
Yeah man. dude's home is about half an hour away from where i live. folded shirt recorded a song about him, it's called "eleven and a bucket". Lyrics are *"eleven dead and a bucket with the head. what you gonna do on imperial avenue, Antony tried to kill every girl he knew. what you gonna do? we gonna have some fun on imperial avenue. eleven dead and a bucket with the head. buried in the basement, stuffed in the walls, corpses in the backyard, smells like.....death"*

Where do you live in Cleveland? Did you find a job to pay the rent, taxes, drugs and all the shits that life brings straight to our faces everyday?
what kind of silly fucking question is this? i live in the west side (not that it would mean anything to you or anybody reading this shit) a block away from the CLASS bar i keep talking about, were i also fucking work. happy?

Dont you miss Italy? Out With A Bang was fucking excellent too. Is there good bands in Italy?
italy is FUCKING BORING. the only thing i miss is few good friends and the FOOD. there are no good bands there. everyone there is a fucking poser faggot piece of shit. very few exceptions, and good luck finding 'em. ok, here' s two: the ROMANTIC ROBOTS and EL CONQUISTADOR

In the OWAB or GRABBIES pictures you seem to always appear bloody or fucked up. Is this still the case now? Or you slow down a little, because you're OLD now? Fights, coke and suicide man
well, bloody and fucked up still happen im afraid. but you are describing ME here like some gg allin wanna be guy, and that's fucking bullshit. and also pathetic, so fuck off. i just try to have a good time DESPITE whatever happens around. it's about laughing in people's faces not being tough. fights? im very good at loosing them. coke? yes please. suicide? one day maybe. hopefully AFTER you.

What do you think about all the retro hardcore revival these times in the USA? Is there any good bands?
when in the mood for some hardcore i rather listen to the OLD original bands. i think most of the new "retro bands" in the USA , but also ANYWHERE ELSE, fucking suck. they're just boring. i like my shit a bit weirder, or over the top, or whatever. i rather listen to SLOTH.

Oh yeah, you also play in Sloth apparently! I know this bands for this great sludge records, but they seem to get weirder and weirder by now. How did you get in the band and have you planed to put out some records?
Sloth is a fantastic band. YES, another brilliant band from around here. they have been around forever and released hundreds of records,tapes,whatever. i contacted sloth simply to buy some vinyl from 'em, but i was asked to join' to play some shows and record some songs. i did and im fucking honored. hail sloth .everyone should listen to sloth. I love SLOTH.

About the HORRIBLE FEST, I think it happened at the Now That Class club but also in apartments? I saw some funny/dumb vidz of Trichecos and especially the SLOTH show, where you're wearing cosmonaut equipments and stuffs. Tell us how was that big party, worst/best bands, moments, funny shits that happened!!
—man i don't really know what to say about h-fest. it was a blast and a blur as it always is. bands playing all over the place: on two different stages, in the basement, in the apartments upstairs and next door, even in the dumpster. a hot tub -filled with naked drunk ugly dudes- in the parking lot. idiots from all over comin' in for the weekend. you gotta see it to believe it. very different atmosphere than the other boring "whatever-fests" (that in general i can't fucking stand) goin'on elsewhere. just WAY more STUPID and fun.. at least if you're fucked in the head enough. why don't you just fly yer fag ass up here and find out for yourself?

What drugs have you already tried and what drugs do you want to try? What are the best drug?
the best drug is whatver the fuck gets YOU off.
drugs are good. shit i guess there is an appropriate occasion for all o them. i don't really give a shit what anybody else taste is, but speaking just for meself: my favorite is COCAINE (but you already know that don't you) and my least favorite is stupid fucking pot. i had both great and horrible times with acid. heroin just made me vomit in my own lap. i'll take whatever kinda speed you got, if I'm in the mood and there ain't no coke around. the xstasy kinda stuff is fun to do with a girl, not in a crowded place. painkillers are ok, but i don't care that much. rather do a line and have a drink ----

What kind of crazy stuffs have you done to pay your dope?
i've SPENT MY OWN MONEY for it, and i continue to do so.

Do you read fanzines, What are your favorites?
I'm 32 years old. so i am aware of this fact of life: most zines are written by and read by little know-it-all-kids that are full of shit, and therefore useless. i stopped payin' attention to 'zines a while ago, sorry. anyways, DISTORT is a good read. so is TERMINAL BOREDOM.

Cleveland scene now. HOMOSTUPIDS fuckin rules, do you see play live? Must be great, aren't they? I've seen a video where they were just screaming with a delay for 20 minutes just to annoy people. Are they your friends?
DARVOCETS are quite weirdos too, with most of their songs about ufos and stuffs. Do you read stuffs about conspiracies or ufos? Fuckin fascinating.
Homostupids? Darvocets? never heard of them. just kidding, they are both fantastic music bands and of course i've seen them liv a bunch of times: ALWAYS GREAT. members of both those bands (plus MR.california minus the state police) play with me in the FOLDED SHIRT band i've mentioned before, so there you go.

They were A LOT a great bands in Clevo like ELECTRIC EELS, PERE UBU, PAGANS, DEADBOYS.... Do you know if they still play in bands, or what they're doing now? Or if they're just oldfucks hanging around
most old men from the OLD Cleveland bands you mentioned like Pagans and whatnot like to stay at home these days...and i would probably do the same if i was one of them.

I think NEGATIVE APPROACH played in Clevo in the last november, am i right? Did they suck or what? it's weird all thes old bands reunions, it must be midlife crisis or something. I guess PLAIN DEALERS where playing first, sounds pretty cool it's kind of a new clevo band, isnt it?
yeah - Negative Approach played the "Now Thats Class bar" i was tellin' you about. Paul (from Inmates - Darvocets and Flying Trichecos) owns the place. again, i work there too. best place. Negative Approach sounded ok. i just don't really care about reunio shows. i was working collecting money at the door that night. PLAIN DEALERS is a new cleveland band yes. the singer used to front the TKO's in the 90's. good stuff, and a fun bloody mess live.

What the meaning of the song"Fagophobe" from Out With A Bang's Love My Life 7"? A lot of fucks on fanzine reviews messageboards and shit write it's an homophobic song or something. i understand it more like something against dudes who are so pc they're affraid of using the word "fag" or shocked when someone uses the word. Well, just asking to know the real meaning

yeah, i was making fun of idiots that are afraid of stupid words and confrontation and would like everyone in the "scene" to be a dumb boyscout like themselves. fuck them. some people got it, some got pissed. good, thats what the songs about.

Have you ever been in France? I think you played one time with Out With A Bang, how was it? Do you know some french bands?

OWAB played in france once yeah. maybe LYONE i believe? it was fucking ridiculous. i was very drunk and high and i was calling every french man a faggot. why? cuz its funny, and cuz people were getting pissed off about it. the second i walked in, i asked --in english-- some skinhead types where the fucking bathroom was, and they told me "to speak french" so i replayed, "why should i speak french im not gay" and they were not pleased.. from there on, all downhill. hahaha. the place seemed very serious about they're politics, also, and we are definitely NOT ,if you know what i mean. Anyways, we played our excellent sloppy 10 -15 minutes set, some got into it , some hated our guts, and then someone saved me from people who wanted to kill my ass. very stupid, very fun. at some point i was also snorting some weird speed-ecstasy stuff and making out whit some cute girl in a closet or something. at least i hope it was a girl, i don't really remember..

do i know any french bands?

some, not many. i've seen THE MAGNETIX recently and they were really good, both as a band and as drunken idiots to hang out with. I just got a record by THE ANALS. i like the sound, not so much the vocals, even if the lyrics seem pretty funny.

Fuck man, dont you think people take life too seriously? That's lame sometimes. You put Hitler on a flyer or something for fun and all the PC fucks say shits on your back. Did or do you have some bad experiences with some sons of bitches PC fags?

all the time. they usually don't like the stuff i do very much, OR me as a person for what matters. its ok, i don't like them either. i enjoy laughing at them.

It's quite ironic that you get the cover of Maximum RockNRoll with Out With A Bang, MRR being a fanzine well known for its left wing/anarchist politics. How did it happen? Did you know them from when you lived in San Francisco with The Grabbies? I remember the review of the first (i guess) record of The Grabbies where the guy talked shit on the band, and you put the review on the back of the Red Skull record with a note saying like "You're dead fucker" or something haha

Nah, when i lived in SF and played shows there with the grabbies most people there hated us. or just thought we were dumb obnoxious little bastards (which we were, and still are. just older)

All the "cool bands" had their black clothes + gay patches and stylish haircuts OR garage rock shoes + sunglasses and (different) stylish haircuts. you know, depending what scene they wanted to fit in. we just enjoyed fucking with everyone and breaking shit and 'cause problems. so "MRR people" did not liked us.

OWAB started few years later and i don't really know how we ended up on the cover, but it is pretty funny i guess, all considering.

What happened is that whoever was "in charge" at the moment (person "in charge" there changes every few years you know) simply just really liked the fucking band and my stupid answers, that's all. for a minute, at least...then they moved on hyping whatever shitty band they decided to hype after us. the thing is, i haven't read a issue of the magazine in a LONG time -aside for the GOOD one with my face on it of course- and i know MOST of the people writing on it are just dorks or little kids who don't know shit AT ALL, so i don't really give a fuck what side of the fence they think im on this year, IN or OUT. either way. get it?

that said, the issue with OWAB on the cover does look cool on my wall. hahahahah.

What are your plans with Flying Trichecos or whatever in the future?

-make more music. make more fun. make more enemies.

a.

HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS (OFFICIAL GUIDE)

YOU FUCKS SURELY DONT KNOW HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS IN THIS COLD WORLD...

OH YES THANKS SEX BEFORE SUICIDE!

1- FIRST OF ALL, CHOOSE SOMEONE WHO COULD BE YR NEW BEST FRIEND. NOT TOO UGLY! ...

2- THEN, MAKE THIS RIGHT. DO YOUR BEST TO ENTERTAIN THIS PERSON. MAYBE A DRINK IS GREAT. SHOW YOUR BEST SKILLS.

3. ACT LIKE YOU'RE THE FONZ, COOL AND REBEL. BUT STAY NATURAL YEAH!

WELL, IN FACT FRIENDS ARE USELESS AND BORING. THEY SUCK! GET RID OF THAT SCUM.

SHUT UP, GET FUCKED UP AS HELL AND NOW YOU'RE READY TO MEET SOME COOL PEOPLE. HAVE FUN!!

Every now and then, something will slap your brain. It can be a Wake-up call from your friends (stop messing around with your life and quit smoking weed pal!), meeting someone (aaah yeah, this rimjob's the best, you're so smooth with my anus), reading a book (Da Vinci Code) or watching a movie (Mission to Mars), but it must be something that really gives you the desire to progress. Let's say « evolve ».
You really feel like you're in a dead end, you think you suck and you think that life has not too much to offer after all. Sex is great, drugs are fun, alcohol could be awesome if it was not for the hangover, your friends are funny, nothing more, and your family is depressing. Let's not even talk about your job, 'cause this is your cancer. It is the worst, it's killing you. So yeah, what's next? What else? You're suffocating right? I know 'cause I went through that, and i certainly will go through that again. But it won't be as intense as the first time, because now I know, and knowing is half the battle sucker. All we need is that slap on the brain, and the great thing about that is it can come from the tiniest thing.
I'm doing zines since 2005 now, i went from horrible to terrible to so-so. I knew I needed something that helps me to finally do something i could be happy of, and luckily for me mindfuck time was on it's way.

Always looking for great zines, what a pleasure it was to order from the Distort distro some of the coolest zines around. Sleazy Slice by Robin Bougie was definitely the best of them. A comic book where different people give their take on gore and hardcore porn, with insane stories, this was FUCKED-UP! I had to find everything this guy Robin Bougie was involved in. Five seconds of research later, i went on his website, on which i discovered this guy was involved in the DIY zine world since a long time, was highly respected, and was also doing a zine about « cinema » called Cinema Sewer. The old issues were long gone but an English book Publisher released two books wich were like basically, a best-of of Cinema Sewer, updated and with some added stuff. I knew where the little money i earned was going. Two days later, i'm finally leaving my pad for like, the second time of the month and went to have a drink with a friend of mine.

She took me to that weird bookshop called « un Regard Moderne », where you have no shelves, no shelves at all. Just pile of books everywhere. If you want to go somewhere in the store, you better use yer brain to find a way, because people are coming from behind and in front of you, and you're all in the same narrow corridor. You can also find the nastiest porn comics, like this one with this priest with two dicks, who is raping two girls (one of the cool thing about having two schlongs) and screaming stuff like « Suck my cocks to show how you love our Lord Satan! ». Besides that (and the paintings on the walls showing crude sex scenes), this is where i found the two Cinema Sewer books. After i read them i understood it was probably the best place to find these books, 'cause the content of this stuff is intense. Like eye-opener intensity.

This zine, Cinema Sewer, is probable the only zine that is fitting the old boring description that every douche bag use « everything a zine/punk record should be ». I used this expression once in a fanzine and i'm not proud of it, i really felt like someone who is listening to the Regulations.

But yeah, this zine has it all. A fanzine is for me, 50% lay-out, 50% writing. If you lack in one of these department, then you suck. My first zine (called « Apocalypse before, now and after ») definitely shows how i sucked during these days. Anyway, back to C.S.:

Awesome hand written lay out, the guy also draw like a king, it's even better to have cool drawings coming with movie reviews compared to shitty quality pics Awesome writing, Robin B. is so enthusiastic about the stuff is writing about you just have to see these crazy flicks he's talking about. I for instance discovered myself some kind of curiosity for this porn underground world he's raving about. You want drama? You want REALLY SAD stories? Check out the fucked-up life some of these porn actors have, when everything starts bad, goes bad and ends bad. « real » actors are just a bunch of flakes, porn actors are the real deal when it comes to pain, suffering and drugs abuse.

But most of all, the thing that is so refreshing, so vital about Cinema Sewer, is the attitude, the whole vibe coming out of the zine. Robin Bougie writes about horror movies, shitty sci-fi movies or western but also he writes a LOT about porn. And you can feel his passion just sweating out of the pages and invading your brain, and even if some of the movies he is writing about are, as far as i'm concerned, huge turn-offs (like « the Taming of Rebecca », with it's opening scene where a girl is violently fucked by her dad), jesus, this open-mindness is a breath of fresh air.

People who are feeling good with themselves and are not ashamed of what they have to offer, those are the people i wanna meet and learn from. I don't need some crusty fuck or some « xvirginxbutxfreex » hardcore zealot polluting my brain with their idea of what life MUST be, i need people who will confront me with stuff i don't necessarily wanna face up to. This is the only way to get your confidence back and to do things, your brain needs to be beat up and raped, your thoughts of what is good and what is wrong needs to be burned alive and your ass has to be kicked.

So now i just hope that you guys will be as much enthusiastic as i am when you'll read this interview, and hopefully afterwards Cinema Sewer, the fanzine which put the word « fan » in « fanzine ». And most of all, i hope it'll give you the same energy it gave me to get my hands out of my pants and get back to work.

Zero: Please introduce yourself for my readers who don't have a clue about what life is all about.
My name is Robin Bougie, I'm 36, I work in a video rental store here in Vancouver BC, Canada, and when I'm not doing that I publish dirty comics and zines (Cinema Sewer, Sleazy Slice) about the debauched, sexualised, exploitive and violent aspects of cinema and culture. I have been self publishing my own work since I was a teenager in 1991, and in recent years UK publisher FAB Press has been collecting my work into soft cover book collections that have brought my efforts to a whole new world-wide audience.

Z: Sex Before Suicide is a zine which talks about punk, hardcore punk, garage punk and weird punk shit for the most part. So i wanted to know what kind of music you're listening to?
Despite my interests in extreme movies, viral media and pornography, my music tastes fall into a whole other arena. This throws a lot of my fans off, I think (especially all the ones in the Noise music scene that are so supportive of Cinema Sewer) but I'm not here to impress anyone or make anyone think I'm cooler than I am. Lately I've been listening to a lot of 1960s bubblegum pop princess Lesley Gore, Swedish alt stuff like The Mary Onettes, Radio Dept and The Legends, and 1970s funk from acts like Ike and Tina, Bobby Womack, Chairmen of the Board, and Dennis Coffey. The only thing that is even remotely like punk that I've had on my ipod recently would be some of the nerdcore guys like Atom and his Package, and MC Chris.

Z: Let's talk about porn now.
I'm not a porn fan, and i'm not much of a « porn user », except from time to time, but nothing like having my membership from some website or something...What's so appealing for you in porn? What do you enjoy so much about vaginas being penetrated in the most insane ways? Sorry if this question looks like it has been written by some catholic douche but i'm really curious about your relationship with obscenity.
It is interesting that you come at it from this stance, because my limited experience with punk subculture has found me witnessing this reaction a majority of the time. From what I've read and experienced concerning the early days of punk is that they saw pornography as a part of the establishment, a force of subjugation. Exploitation as a dirty word that brings to mind everything that anarchists rebel against, and in that respect they really sided with the anti-porn feminists of the day not to mention the later rrriot girl movement, which I suppose was a melding of those two worlds.
As far as I'm concerned, porn is just another entertainment genre, no more or less. If people don't like it I'm as fine with that as I would be if someone told me they weren't into musicals. Sometimes the reasons they dislike porn really give me pause though, because those reasons usually say a lot more about the individual and their politics/hang-ups/upbringing than it does about any inherent problems with depictions of sexuality.

Z: Like this movie your talking about in Cinema Sewer, « the Taming Of Rebecca ». Here comes the catholic douche once again, but how do you manage to watch a movie that intense? I mean, i totally understand your fun take on this, it's like my love of extreme music or gore stuff, but the whole « incest-torture with the Halloween soundtrack », it is far too creepy for me! Where do you find the pleasure/fun of watching something like this?
Let me put it like this: Art of any kind -- music, prose, porn -- is a mirror that both reflects and exaggerates the world we live in. The most interesting and vital art doesn't shy away from the parts of this world that make us feel bad, insecure, and uncomfortable. Almost all of my favourite porn is the stuff that likes to mix things up, confuse the audience, and push the limits of "good taste", whatever the hell that is. To me, that is not only sexually exciting, but intellectually exciting as well -- because it makes me think. It challenges me to look within, and question. That is something people don't do enough. Our entertainment should challenge us -- I really believe that.
Look, at the end of the day erotica is like any entertainment medium, 95% of it is going to be fucking LAME and SHITTY, but of course both "lame" and "shitty" are totally subjective terms, and one man's gold is going to be another man's garbage. As long as you know that, you're ahead of most of us.

Z: Speaking of Rebecca, you talk a lot about your soul mate of the same name in C.S.. How does she feel about her lover watching all these « fucked up to the max » porn movies?
She doesn't feel anymore concerned about me jerking off while looking at a sexual act in a porn video than she would if she caught me listening to a band she didn't play lead guitar in. She's a rational and intelligent human being, and realizes that she has nothing to fear from a movie. I mean... I honestly wouldn't want to be with someone that pathetic and insecure. She wasn't upset that I watched Trading Places with Eddie Murphy the other day either, because she knows that not only can I watch a comedy and enjoy it, but I'm not going to stop laughing at her jokes afterwards. You see what I'm getting at here?

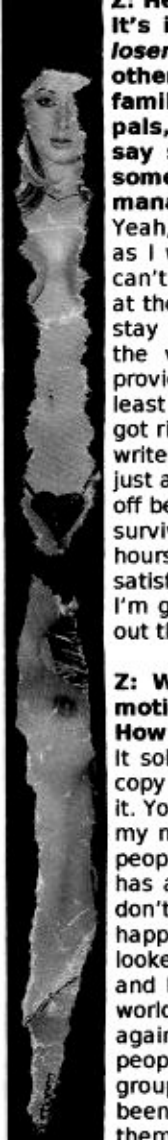
Raph G.: When and how did you get this bad taste creepy porn comics SQUAW CUNT? How have you heard about this book? This comic seems amazing, pure humiliations from a father and son on a young native american, really weird. They seem to have fun abusing and raping this girl, with many catch-lines tainted of a vicious kind of humor. The first time i read that on the Sleazy Slice i was a bit shocked for a few seconds, but i couldn't stop reading and watching the primitive drawings until i start bursting out! The drawings, old fashion way, the absurd story of a now slave girl dominated by the men, using a lot of BDSM tools, and after that decides to punish the girl, hands and foots tied to a wood beam, ready to get banged, eating shit and swallowing the pigs urine? Incredible!
As I mentioned in Sleazy Slice #1, I don't know who drew it, or who printed it. But what I can gather with a little detective work is this: Based on the note jotted down on the cover, this comic was seized as obscene by the Canadian police. One unfortunate

individual was then charged and my copy of The Squaw Cunt was offered as evidence in this court case (item #24 to be exact) on the 12th of March 1971.
A friend of mine (who will remain unnamed) gave me this mimeographed comic. Her father was a lawyer, and somehow the contents of this court case ended up in his possession instead of being destroyed. He gave them to her, because he didn't want them. She knew how much I love weird porn, so she gave it to me. Also given to me were some copies of some old Color Climax magazines from Amsterdam that featured dog, horse and pig fucking photos. Pretty crazy stuff.

Z: I'm an avid reader of this punk/hardcore zine from Australia called « GROIN GRAVY ». In issue #2, the editor, Meatdog, writes about his passion for old school porn, something you seem to have in common with that brain damaged dude from down under. Can you talk about it, like what's the big difference between old school porn and new millennium porn (besides the hairy pussies)?
I looooooove Classic porn! The fashions, the music, the film stock used, the real bodies (no fake boobs), the lack of presence so prevalent in modern porn (fake moaning and emotions), and the fact that the girls had a lot of character and it really came across on screen. The pornographers making these productions didn't have their souls crushed yet, they still thought the genre had a chance to be taken seriously as art at some point in the future. Sure, a lot of them grinded out turds for a quick buck, but many thought this was their shot and were really passionately striving to make FILMS with a capital F, and some of them would go on to escape from the proving ground of smut and be accepted by the film industry. Guys like Sean Cunningham (Friday The 13th), William Lustig (Maniac Cop), Wes Craven (Nightmare On Elm Street), Barry Sonnenfeld (Men In Black) and countless others started out making porn movies. It's neat to see their beginnings, and the beginnings of so many filmmakers who weren't able to be taken seriously later on. There are a lot of diamonds in the rough if you keep hunting. Guys like Joe Sarno, Roger Watkins, Alex DeRenzy, Zebedy Colt, Cecil Howard and Roberta Findlay. These were some really talented motherfuckers who did what they could to make a name for themselves by always striving to make a superior end product, but it never really meant fame. I do what I can in Cinema Sewer to make sure they aren't forgotten.

THINGS, A MOVIE THAT DEFINES WHAT CULT REALLY IS
THINGS
$16.88
CINEMA SEWER IN ASSOCIATION WITH LEFT FIELD PRODUCTIONS PRESENT
HE ! MAIS C'EST MA MERE !

R.G.: You talked about a movie on the Cinema Sewer's blog, called THINGS. And you try to describe the film saying: *"My friends, this is the worst movie ever made. I don't mean like the way Troma makes bad movies. I'm talking about bad with the best of intentions, like all of the best "bad" movies*". And you provoke everyone to have the balls to watch it. What's so big about this movie? What's so scary or gloomy or whatever? When i read that i was kind of excited but I couldn't only find a few infos about Things, the same even from upload sites devoted to underground and hard to find movies. So tell us everything about it !!
Well, in an early issue of Cinema Sewer I reviewed a movie called NIGHT OF THE ANIMALS which was, at the time, the worst film I had ever seen. A guy named Ed Brisson (who has since become a good friend of mine) read this article, and wrote to tell me that clearly I had not seen THINGS (Canada, 1989) if I thought NIGHT OF THE ANIMALS was the worst movie. I told him if it was so awful and hard to watch, he'd better send me a copy so I could see. He did, and sure enough -- I had never seen anything like it. Never. Not after watching thousands of movies. Every aspect of this fucking thing is just.. I don't know man, there are no words. It's just a total mindfuck. Even getting through it in one sitting was almost impossible. It was THAT BAD.
I told Ed he should write about it for the magazine, that people NEED TO KNOW about this almost totally unknown movie. So what he did was try track down the people who made it, to find out what kind of bizarre people could unleash such a crazy fucking movie on the world. He ended up finding the producer, Barry J Gillis, who was still doing what he could to make movies, and interviewed him. It was a great interview and article, which I then reprinted in the first Cinema Sewer book and ended up building a whole new audience for this movie -- people who wanted to see it. Based on all this new interest, Ed and Barry went to work to put the movie out on DVD so people could see just what had fucking destroyed Ed, I, and everyone else we showed this movie to. You can get the dvd yourself at: www.things1989.com



Z: Here is this phrase you wrote that I'm so in love with: it's in the Cinema Sewer #1, you wrote « *sleep is for losers* ». I'm a guy with a shitty job, trying to do a lot of other stuff aside from that, plus the time spent with my family, plus the time spent getting fucked up with my pals, i must admit that i wish i had the confidence to say stuff like that but i do miss long nights of sleep sometimes. What's your advice on that? How do you manage to keep your energy?
Yeah, I don't have as much of a social life with friends or family as I would enjoy having because something has to give. You can't expect to be a partier and a socialite and be productive at the same time. It doesn't work that way, because you can't stay motivated with those distractions. I had to get rid of all the video game systems in the house too, because they provide nothing aside from a fantasy world and a time-suck. At least movies, the internet and even tv (to a lesser extent, so I got rid of cable) give me some insight into the things I need to write about for the magazine and my books. Video games are just an escape from my commitments, and a way for me to put off being productive. Sleep is kind of similar, but you need it to survive so I get as little as I have to. I sleep about 5 hours to 6 hours a night these days, on average. I'm far happier if I'm satisfied with my creative output, so I really like living this way. I'm glad Rebecca is the same, because it means we can shut out the outside world together! Haha!

Z: What about « The Incest Project »? What are your motivations with that? How did you find these people? How was it to interview those guys? Is it out?
It sold out. I don't reprint my stuff usually, so if you have a copy of something I did like THE INCEST PROJECT -- hold on to it. You're one of only 400 people. I did that zine because one of my main principals in life pertaining to sexuality is that if two people are consenting and of age, no asshole or government has a right to stand in the way of them loving one another. I don't want to fuck my sister, no, but I felt like people who happened to be related to one another shouldn't be scorned or looked down upon if they feel romantic towards one another, and I felt like there wasn't a place outside of their own little world for them to talk about what they do that wasn't biased against them. So what I did was go about hunting for these people, and found that there were groups of them in support groups online. It was very difficult to gain their trust (they have been shit on by a lot of outsiders in the past, so I don't blame them) but once I did it went fairly well. I interviewed some incestual adults who aren't looking to have inbred kids or anything -- they just want the freedom to get with who they choose without being despised or ostracized for it. You or I may think it's gross, but so fucking what?

Z: Ok, i didn't thought it was about that subject actually, and that's when it's start to be interesting 'cause in my head, incest = rape. I automatically linked incest to pedophilia without even thinking about it. I guess that is the kind of reaction you must get sometimes with stuff like Cinema Sewer (people mixing things up and accusing you with it). And this reaction of mine was also a bit of a slap in the face for me, because i wasn't aware that there are people from the same family enjoyed having sex with each other. I'm surprised to be that naive.
That's ok, it's something I bring up in the forward of the zine -- the common public perception of the word Incest, and how that always seems to pertain to and involve "against your will" and "underage". Really, it's because that is the way the subject is pushed at us by the mainstream media -- thus the main reason I wanted to be something of an alternative voice on the subject. This kind of thing really puts a spotlight on the importance of an underground media, one that has no vested interest, no advertisers to answer to, and much less of a hidden agenda.

Z: **So, what kind of people are usually doing that? What kind of background these guys have (rich families, poor families, rough childhood...)? What do you think leads them to do that?**
I have a few theories. I think in some cases there is a mixing up of the two types of love one has -- love of your family and love of the person you mate with. They are two different relationships, and yet there are so many similarities and the emotions are so strong. Wires are bound to get crossed, I think. Sibling Incest seems to be the most common, and I think that is because when you're growing up with a brother or sister them. Often it is only a fantasy or done on the sly, but sometimes it is overt, and that can lead to adult sexual relationships between the same siblings. They feel safe with each other and close to one another. As far as backgrounds go, I think it happens in all backgrounds -- rich, poor, liberal, conservative. I think it happens a lot more than people think it does, actually. A LOT more. It's just kept secret because it is a taboo.

R.G.: In parallel to the Incest Project, you've also done another fanzine called John Project, right? I think there are interviews with guys paying for sex or something like that. Could you tell us a little about this Project, and the repercussions that could've been produced?
Like the Incest Project, The John Project was a short-run limited edition zine that I put out in 2006 which interviewed men who pay hookers for sex. I have done lots of interviews with porn girls and prostitutes, but I noticed that no one ever interviews the Johns, which as I found out is because they are far less likely to want to talk about it, mostly because a lot of them are ashamed of the fact that they have to pay for sex in order to get some. I found some of them online, and I interviewed some in person after putting the word out amongst my friends and fans that I was working on the zine.

One of most interesting men I talked to was a local guy who likes to shit on women. He even gave me a videotape of him doing it. He couldn't find any local girls who would do it, so he flies all the way across the country to another city to a girl who advertises that she will eat shit and roll around in it. The videotape was pretty gross, but he's really into it. That is his thing. The girl really looked into it too, so it isn't an abuse situation. They both really like shit, and she has taken her fetish and has found a way to make money off it.

Another guy I really liked was one who told me about his first time which was when he was talking to a high school girl about sex, and she suddenly asked him if he would like to fuck a lady she knew for $100. She said that this woman would fuck any guy she recommended, and she liked him so she would set it up. He was just coming out of a break-up and wanted to do something wild, so he said yeah, lets do it. Set it up.
So he shows up at this house at the time arranged and he's half expecting a high school football team to fucking kick his ass and take his money, right? Like its gonna be some kind of mugging or something. He's really freaked out. But this woman in her 40s opens the door, and she's kinda fat and he's not really into her. But they work out a thing where she gets naked and lays on her back with her legs spread and he jerks off while she talks really dirty. Then she sucks him off, and bends over and is pulling her ass cheeks apart and telling him to do whatever he wants.

Her ass smells so he doesn't want to lick it or whatever, so he just shrugs and started mushing his foot (with his shoe still on) into her pussy and hairy asshole. He said she was just grunting uncomfortably at first, but then she started groaning like an animal as she got into him pushing his dirty old runner into her crotch and treating her like a pig. Then he got her to lick his shoe clean, and suck his balls before he came on her tits.

So anyway, the best part of his story was the awesome end of it, and I'll read it for you:

"After I paid her and thanked her for an amazing date very well done, I asked her how I could get another session. She pointed out that since I had done today's meeting through her daughter, all I had to do was set it up through her again. HER DAUGHTER!?! She's getting pimped out by 18 year old daughter?! My eyes must have bugged out like a cartoon because she just laughed and said something about how a lot of guys think it's a pretty sexy set up that they have there. She also made it clear that Natalie was not for rent, that she was the only interested in the business side of the operation. A young entrepreneur. Amazing. Made me wonder if she's got any other girls besides her mom in her stable. I'm sure they don't teach you how to do that in business class."

ZXQL3000 AND CINEMA SEWER
PRESENT:
retard-o-tron
video mixtape
"...an astonishing audio-visual meltdown, farted from the filthy anus of the video revolution!"

Z: Drawings! Comics! Zines like Sleazy Slice or Maximum Superexcitement really make my days, even if it's a bit hard to read it in buses or while you're in a packed subway station... Since when are you drawing? Once again it's all about rape and torture isn't it?
Often it is, yeah! haha! Like I said before, I really like porn that mixes it up and tries to confuse the audience. Sex is predictable enough in real life, why make it that way in a fantasy context? Porn that you often can't get aroused to -- I think that is the porn that is the most memorable and transcendental. You just look at it and go: "Who the fuck made this, and what were they smoking???!

R.G.: What are the video mixtapes RETARD-O-TRON? I'm not sure really what the fuck it is. Is it like a compilation of the worst disgusting, trashiest and sleaziest scenes taken from some underground movies mixed together, something created to make people insane?
Haha! Yeah, pretty much. My friend in Holland, Roelewapper, is a professional editor and all-round wicked-cool guy. He got this idea for us to pool our resources for rare and amazing clips of all kinds (porn, movies, found footage), and he would edit them together in the craziest, most rad mixtape known to man. They are pretty amazing, man. Especially the second one. You can download them for free all over the net. They are torrented everywhere, but you can also download them free from the Retard O Tron site:
http://zxql3000.net/mixtape/downloads.html.
I also sell them on dvd, if you want all the extras, packaging, and audio commentary I did and shit : http://cinemasewer.ecrater.com/c/978666/dvds

Z: How many VHS do you own? How many dvd's?
I got rid of all of my VHS because I live in a little condo (which is now paid off!! YESSS!) and it took up a lot less room converted to dvd-r and packed in cd binders. As far as dvd goes... god. I don't even know. A few thousand movies, I guess. Maybe 3 thousand. I haven't counted them in the last 5 years.

Z: In my punk hardcore world, there's a lot of sordid realism going on, like « we're the misfits of society ». I wouldn't put it that way, but i must say i'm sometimes surprised to how little i'm relating to people around me (ironically a lot of them are into this very same « garage-punk-hardcore » scene i'm into). Do you feel like that as well? Like would you enjoy the company of people who are into Sex and the city and demagogic political stance (you know, boring people), or just like me and my pals you can only get along with people who are into alternative weirdness? (note to readers : This question could be misinterpreted as a black & white point of view, but i'm sure we are all aware of the subtleties and surprises the world has to offer.
I know what you mean. I sometimes get tricked into thinking that most of the world can see things my way and understand my interests. I'm tricked, because I unsuspectingly surround myself with people who I have things in common with, and when suddenly someone from outside of that comes in and goes "OMG, you are dangerous and out of your mind!" it can be a total shock to your system! No matter how many times it happens over the years, I must admit that it always gives me a weird little negative buzz. I guess it is important though, life and this world would be totally boring if everyone agreed and saw things the same way.

Z: Let's go into some technical questions. How many copies of your different zines do you print? And where is it going after that? Record shops, alternative book shops (like the one in Paris where i bought the two C.S. books), independent distros (like that one from Australia called Distort), where are your readers?
Well, my photocopied zines like "The Incest Project", "My Secret Cockupation", "Maximum Superexcitement" and "Dear Mr Bougie" have a print run of 200 to 400 copies, and then the offset printed stuff like Cinema Sewer and Sleazy Slice have a print run of 1000 to 1500. The Cinema Sewer books by FAB press have both gone into a second printing, and I believe the first printing for each book was 5000 copies. Most of my readers are in the US, and then after that it would be the UK, Australia, Canada, and Scandinavia.

Z: Do you have any idea of what kind of people read your stuff?
I thought I knew...20 and 30 year old something men. But then every so often I am surprised to find out that young women are reading it. I get letters and emails from them quite often, so I guess they must make up a decent part of the demographic. Like I said before, a lot of Noise and hardcore music fans, goths, comic nerds, movie nerds... those seem to be the types as far as I can tell. I am often surprised though, so I don't tend to assume anything about who is reading anymore. I'm just glad people are!

Z: Do you still receive a lot of hate mails?
Not as much anymore, actually. A few every year. Maybe I am not as easy to hate anymore, I don't know. I must be doing something wrong.

Z: I know that you wrote or draw for other zines, did you ever have the opportunity to do so for a bigger magazine?
I wrote for a few glossy porn magazines for a few months, FOX and some teen one... JUST 18 or something like that. I also had a full page column for SCREW magazine in New York for almost 3 years before it went bankrupt. That was a good gig. I loved the history of the magazine. Most of my fave porn reporters had worked there at some point -- guys like Josh Allen Friedman. Everyone needs to read his book "Tales of Times Square". Amazing shit. If I could be half as talented as that dude, I would walk around with a grin all day

Z: if you could talk a little bit about SCREW magazine, curious readers could of course check it out on the internet but it's not the same thing. It would be just too bad to not know what it is through someone who worked for this magazine.

Well, my experience working for SCREW is going to be quite a bit less interesting than most, because not only did I work out-of-office, but I was there in the very last years when it was in receivership and being maintained by a skeleton crew that did not include former bigwig Al Goldstein. I mean, Al was the fucking king in the two decades before I came along -- as this fat Jewish millionaire sultan of pornography whose opinion of smut could make or break a XXX movie, and whose sex magazine was one of the most famous in the world. By the time I got there he was not only bankrupt, but he was homeless and "working" as a door greeter at a New York deli. One of those riches-to-rags stories you only really see in corny Hollywood movies.

The one time I did visit the headquarters, it was very cool but also a little depressing. It was barebones... like, I mean really barebones. The walls were bare concrete, nothing on them. There were no shelves, no furniture in any of the rooms except editor Kevin Hein's, who only had a desk and a chair. It wasn't much to speak of. It was still neat though, because I was there with SCREW cover artist Danny Hellman and Kevin took us out for drinks and we got to hear all kinds of stories about the good old days at the magazine. It was neat because even thought I was there so many years after all the crazy shit went down, I still treasure getting to be on the payroll of perhaps the skuzziest magazine ever -- and one that had such a rich history.

Z: What is your opinion on Quentin Tarantino's movies? Don't you think he is ripping old movies off sometimes instead of actually « paying hommage », like big movies magazines write about?

Actually I think that yes, he's taking elements (characters, plot points, outfits, dialog, soundtrack cues) from his favourite movies, and incorporating them into his creative work. He's a big nerd, and like nerds do, he wants to exalt his nerdy obsessions and share them with people so that he can feel validated. Personally, I really like his movies. I think they're terrific. I wish more directors feel so secure in being so open with what inspires them. He's an open book, that guy. He wears his interests on his sleeve. Now, I must admit that he annoys the shit out of me in interviews -- but that is something else altogether. It is important to separate the art from the artist. Overall I think his movies are definitely above average.

Z: From what i saw on your website, you produced a porno movie, called « THE CUMMING OF JIZZUS ». Why did you decide to put money into that movie in particular, considering the million of porno stuff shot every year? How was that experience?

A reader of my magazine named Karina sent a script to me that she wrote. I showed it to another friend of mine who liked to direct short films, and she and I decided that we should make it into a porn movie. She directed and I produced. The star of the movie who played Jizzus, Matt Daddy, was instrumental in hooking us up with other people in the local porn industry, like the girls we hired. He's been doing porn for years now. For me, the experience of making it was the whole point. I've never had a passion for making movies -- my passion lays in the reviewing and researching the history and the people who made them. Mostly I wanted to surround myself with people who did have a lot of interest in making a porn movie, and then go along for the ride. Overall it was a lot of fun and not quite what I expected. If you're interesting in hearing about all the perverted little details, I wrote a detailed day-by-day diary of the experience of making the movie, which comes as a booklet inside the dvd case when you order it from my online store.

Z: It reminds me, because i love to write and i always wanted to do something... let's say "ambitious", i started to write a porn film. Don't know where the idea came from (even if my discoveries in the classic porn genre, thanks to your zine, helped a lot) but it is really fun to do. I thought you might like to know that.

Now is probably the best time in recorded history to do it, because now is the first time in modern civilization that one can't make a living creating porn. The internet has devalued porn to the point where where I predict it will be almost valueless in the very near future. Now, you may say "How does that make it the best time to do it?". Well, think about it: You can make porn for almost nothing because you don't have to pay anyone, and your mode of distribution is free and open to everyone. Amateur action is the most popular porn out there. So people like you or I who might not have had the connections or the money to make porn in the past are now on an equal footing with with any of the big wigs in the industry. There are no excuses now. Anyone can put this shit out there, and none of us will make much doing it. And when I say that, it helps to understand what I'm saying if you have some context. For instance, compare it to what they used to make in the past: I have vhs porn tapes from the early 80s with $125 price tags on them. Adjusted for inflation that is $275. Now imagine that times tens of thousands of copies, for which your inclusive cost per unit was $4 to $10 each -- a price which is also adjusted for inflation. Porn wasn't a business back then man, it was a fucking licence to print money.

Z: What could make you stop all your activities?

The loss of my eyes or my hands. The death of my wife would also probably kill my need to do anything at all for a long long time. She means everything to me.

While you're making everybody happy . . . do a good job and include yourself!

Give yourself a present you've probably wanted for years — a fine Colt handgun. Whether you're a target shooter or a plinker, there's a Colt made especially for you, and you'll take a very special pride in owning it. Pride, too, in calling your shots, time after time, with a Colt.

Shown here are three of the most famous handguns ever made. Two are capable of breaking all standing records — the Match Target Woodsman and the Officers Model Match. The Third — the Sport Model Woodsman — is the favorite stamp and small game weapon. All are superb guns of their type. Choose one before Christmas, wherever sporting goods are sold . . . or send for a catalog if you still have time!

FREE! MAIL TODAY!

COLT'S MANUFACTURING COMPANY
3110 Van Dyke Ave., Hartford, Conn.
Please send me free copy of Colt's Handgun Annual and Catalog.

Name .....
Street .....
City ..... State .....

Sold at the records held by Colt Revolvers and Automatic Pistols

$84.50
$79.50
$69.50

COLT

10 SECONDS THAT SEPARATE THE MEN FROM THE BOYS

11:00 P.M.— An argument in a parking lot. A big, beefy wiseguy gets insulting and takes a swing at you. He's pretty sure of himself — sure you are in a weak, pushover who couldn't punch his way out of a paper bag. Your gut knots up, terrified that you'd be busted up, maybe permanently injured. BUT . . .

11:00 P.M. PLUS 10 SECONDS — A Miracle! In a flash you attack forward — almost too fast for the eye to follow. The bully is down quivering in fear and writhing in pain — completely destroyed by the ferocious terror blitz you unleashed. This situation could happen to you. READ ON THIS PAGE HOW IN JUST DAYS YOU CAN ACQUIRE THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF 5000 YEARS OF RUTHLESS TERROR FIGHTING TACTICS —ABSOLUTELY FREE—FAKE ON ANYBODY—ANYTIME—ANYPLACE AND WIN!

POLICE FIRES REVEAL: 390,000 Burglaries, 61,610 Robberies, 100,110 Assaults, 21,000 Rapes, 6,920 Murders ALL IN A SINGLE YEAR! IF ATTACKED — WHAT WILL YOU DO?

A BURGLAR IN YOUR HOME AFTER DARK!

A WOMAN TOO —

FEAR NO MAN IN JUST 24 HOURS

this absolutely true Terror-fighting Course that I am anxious to send You shows how to swiftly start using my Terror-fighting Secrets and Flatten out any Thug, Mug, Wiseguy or Bully — even if he's Tough, Trained and twice your size — Make him ABSOLUTELY HELPLESS IN SECONDS

FREE! FOR MEN WHO WANT TO BE FEARLESS — A NEW TERROR FIGHTING COURSE 10 TIMES MORE DEVASTATING AND EFFECTIVE THAN BOTH KARATE AND JUDO COMBINED — NOW YOURS — FREE FOR THE ASKING!

WHAT'S THE SECRET?

NOT SIZE — NOT POWER — NOT STRENGTH

I don't care if you're 15 or 50, Skinny, Fat or Under-size — If you've always been scared of your shadow — always "chickened out" — never found up to a fight in your life — I PROMISE YOU THAT IN 24-HOURS I can give you the TERROR FIGHTING SECRETS that will turn you into a Fierce Human Arsenal of Fighting Power — giving you the cool confidence to walk through the toughest corners in any town with the devastating force of a tiger stalking weigh paths — flattening and pulverizing in a split second with one jab of your finger any Bully, Mug, Wiseguy who is foolish enough to annoy you — with one chop disarm and bend or break the strongest hold of any thug. No weightlifting drills will ever be needed — enough to break any you know nor any you can touch or let hands on your friend once or you — if he is with companion after you've used the secrets that you are willing to send you FREE in this book. NEVER AGAIN FEAR ANY MAN—WIN WITH WEIDER.

YOU CAN BECOME A DESTRUCTIVE SELF-DEFENSE TERROR FIGHTER IN JUST 30 DAYS! says JOE WEIDER, Acknowledged World's No. 1 "Trainer of Champions"

Take care of yourself — Anytime — Anywhere — in any and all situations. Never

RUSH COUPON FOR FREE BOOK. Get this amazing booklet. It opens for the first time, the door to 5000 years of amazing self-defense terror fighting tactics that can turn you into a terrifying fighter in days! Yours while the supply last!

"ONE-MAN-IN-A-THOUSAND" TO MASTER ALL THESE ETS OF HISTORY'S MOST FEROCIOUS FIGHTERS.

All this and MORE in New Complete Terror-Tactics Fighting Course

THIS BOOK IS YOURS FREE!

MAIL NOW . . . FOR FIGHTING SECRETS!

JOE WEIDER, Trainer of Champions 157- 72501
35 Maple Street Norwood, N.J. 07648

Yes Joe, I never again want to be "Weak In The Knees" and "Chicken Out" when confronted. Send your self-defense secrets that you reveal in your free booklet "How To Be A Destructive Self-Defense Fighter In Days." I am enclosing $ to help cover the cost and handling of the booklet which is guaranteed to do all you say or I can get my money back

NAME ..... AGE .....

NEW 16 pg. COSTUME CATALOG
Send $2.00 for your copy of the all new FULLY-ILLUSTRATED catalog-
Fully-Illustrated
TANA & MARA
Extra-Long STOCKINGS
Super-length nylon stockings in grey or black. With seams. Another Tana & Mara exclusive.
Sizes: 9 to 11
Style No. 205
Price: $3.95/3 for $11.80
TANA & MARA P.O. Box 673
Radio City Station, New York 19, N. Y.

Nerves jumpy?

MILES nervine helps you feel calm

Now—a laxative your child will take without coaxing! And it's the world's best Milk of Magnesia—with the clean, refreshing taste of a candy mint!

AT THE SAME PRICE AS REGULAR!

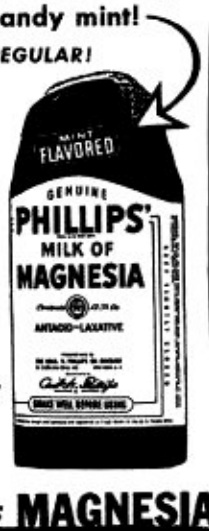
Just think, mother—no more tears, no more tantrums when your young one needs a laxative.

Children not only take new, flavored Phillips' Milk of Magnesia willingly, but when you give it to them you know you're giving them the *best* milk of magnesia money can buy.

Phillips', you see, is an *alkalizing* laxative. It provides more *complete* relief because it not only relieves constipation, but any accompanying upset stomach as well.

Wonderfully gentle, Phillips' works *leisurely*—without embarrassing urgency. When taken at bedtime it brings relief the next morning.

So today—get Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in this new, *flavored* form your child will *love!*



Flavored PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

BECOME A BURRITO TASTER!
START EARNING NOW!
Why waste the best days of your life going to college when you can train to become a BURRITO TASTER! Money, power and jet packs are just some of the benefits that a certified Burrito Taster enjoys. That, and all the BURRITOS YOU CAN HANDLE! Restaurants, motels, clubs, theme parks, and space stations are just a few of the places that need experienced Burrito Tasters.
EAT THE GOOD LIFE!!!
"THE INSTRUCTIONS WERE EXCELLENT. I've already tasted 37 Burritos today!"
EARN... A JILLION BUCKAROOS!
College Degrees don't cause with Burritos!!!
GLAMOUR and EXCITEMENT in EVERY BITE!
"BURRITOS ARE LIKE MONEY... MONEY YOU CAN EAT!—KA-BAM!"
The business and the burritos are there waiting for you!
TO EARN A FREE DIPLOMA AND YEAR'S SUPPLY OF NAPKINS, FILL OUT THE FOLLOWING FORM

Hey, not trying to be your mom, but there aren't many jobs out there for potheads.
abovetheinfluence.com

This interview was previously published in french in No Hope fanzine, July 2008. But I think that is still interesting to read some words from MIKE WILLIAMS, singer for the New Orleans sludge legends EYEHATEGOD. Enjoy! R.G.

EYEHATEGOD

NEW ORLEANS

Raph: Hi ! How are you ?Could you introduce yourself and your bandmates quickly ?

Mike: The core of EyeHateGod is and will always be;
-Jimmy Bower - Four string Sonex guitar & feedback (also of the bands Down, Crowbar, Corrosion of Conformity, Superjoint Ritual etc...)
-Joey Lacaze - The UnaDrummer (also of the power electronics project Hypo-Stigmata and southern rock band Clearlight)
-Brian Patton - 2nd fuzz six-string noise (has another band called Soilent Green)
-Gary Mader - Bass player (also in Hawg Jaw)
-Mike IX - Stolen property and laryngitis (also in the bands Arson Anthem ,Outlaw Order, Guilt Of...)

It's been 20 years this year that you exist. Are you going to do something to celebrate?

We'll be doing some shows and hopefully putting out our 20 year anniversary DVD called '20 Years of Abuse and Still Broke' if time allows. We are forever compiling and accepting footage for that. As far as playing live its a matter of scheduling as everyone has so many projects going on, but we are 100% dedicated to EHG.

You must have lived weird things in 20 years. Does your mentality changed? You seem to have as much hatred.

The attitude never dies is all I can say. Once the passion for music is in the blood its not a matter of even wanting to change, its impossible from that point on. Whether its punk rock/hardcore/blues or whatever- yer in it for life I believe. the world is always continually fucked up so the hatred never really diminishes.

I read somewhere that at the beginning of the band you were homeless or something like that, it sure would be hard to live... How it happened to you? And how are you now ? Are you getting old ? haha

Well shit happens. The circumstances of my being homeless that time are too detailed to explain here. It'll be in my next book one day soon. My first book is called *'Cancer as a Social Activity'* and has alot of my personal thoughts on stuff like poverty, drugs, love, living on the streets, shoplifting, jail and on and on. That's definitely not the first time I've been without a home, when I was 15 I ran away to California to immerse myself in underground punk and the theories of BLACK FLAG in general.
Sometimes some people ain't so lucky as to have a place to live all the time and thats the bottom line. As far as now, things are GREAT and YES I am getting old!! Thanks for bringing it up!

There is a story as what the « Dopesick » recording sessions would have been totally chaotic. You put up a mess everywhere ! And something about a broken bottle and inscriptions with blood... Can you tell us about it ?

Just another day in a substance and booze fueled chaotic past life of EHG I guess. I don't really remember all of the details but that we were recording the authentic sound of breaking glass for an intro or something and I sliced my hand open pretty bad. The blood dripped on the floor of the studio and someone took the liberty to use it to write some choice words in the main console room. I believe 'Helter Skelter' was scrawled there maybe? We continued to finish up what we were doing without thinking anything was strange and I guess someone who worked there tripped out on us. I had no idea

this was a problem. Fuck the whole lot of 'em, I hope they were fucking pissed off.

What are your influences, what you usually like to listen?
I listen to a ton of different shit, but I have an affinity for old 70 - 80's punk like THE TESTORS, DISORDER, VIOLENT APATHY, THE FIX, UK SUBS, PIL, GERMS, DEAD BOYS, DRI, PAGANS, FUCK-UPS, NEGATIVE TREND, EATER, DISCHARGE, AGNOSTIC FRONT, CRIME, NY DOLLS, THE SAINTS, THE BLESSED, SUICIDE, HOLLYWOOD BRATS...plus other shit like old DEICIDE, SPK, DEATH, VOIVOD, ROKY ERICKSON, DISRUPT, SLEEP etc... I mean fuck I could go on for years. I'm a fan of the underground and above, and the list is endless.

You've participated to the soundtrack from the HARMONY KORINE's movie GUMMO. How did this collaboration happen ? What do you think about the movie ? What kind of movies do you like ?
That was done through mutual contacts and common friends. Harmony Korine is fan of underground extreme music such as Black/Doom Metal, so is was inevitable. I had heard that he was interested in our stuff and Ive been a fan of his work for some time as well. The movie GUMMO is a strange hallucinatory vision of Midwestern America, or is it a reality show? Some of it is so candid & odd, its like being a fly on the wall in a suburban Ohio nightmare. I like alot of different types of cinema; stuff like House by the Lake, The Cars that Ate Paris, John Russo's Midnight, Death Race 2000, Good Fellas, martial arts films, zombie movies, Mafia and crime flicks, documentaries of all sorts.

How is the scene in New Orleans? You appeared in the full boom of the NOLA, what's left?
The NOLA scene has been kicking around since the later 70's as far as punk rock and metal goes, and has been growing and growing ever since. I guess the early 90's was when we started getting recognized on an international level. The scene as of 2008 Post- Katrina, is in full bloom considering being temporarily destroyed in '05. Tons of bands are around like HAARP, FLESH PARADE, ENDALL, HAWG JAW, SPICKLE, A HANGING, HELLKONTROLL, WE NEED TO TALK, CATHILOCON, FACE FIRST etc..etc..Not to mention DOWN, CROWBAR, and all the ones I'm in; ARSON ANTHEM, OUTLAW ORDER, EYEHATEGOD.

What bands kicked your ass these times, at a show or with an album ?
In the early days like 1979, my brother used to sneak me into clubs to see local groups like THE NORMALS, who were our version of The Buzzcocks I guess. Later on SHELL SHOCK, THE SLUTS, RAT FINKS started playing a more California & NYC influenced Hardcore sound and things took off. Years later in the mid 80's there was EXHORDER, a speed/thrash act that was an amalgamation of groups like Slayer/Exodus. There were definitely a lot more in between these great fucking bands, live & on vinyl.

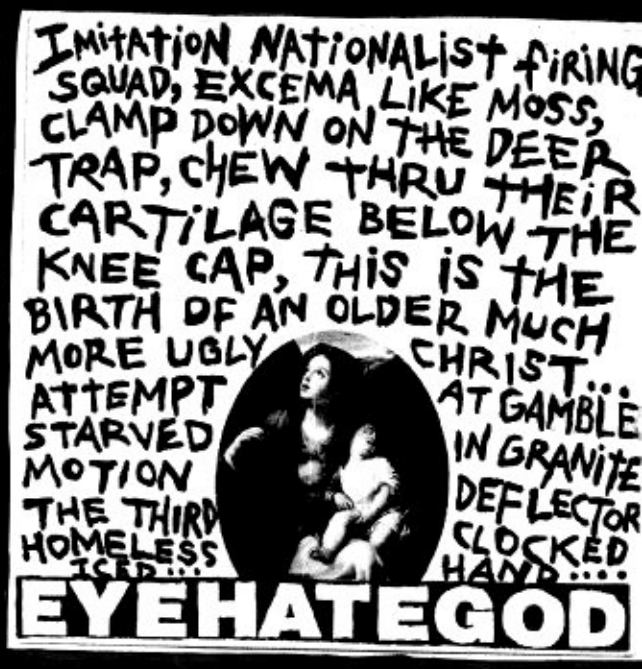
You seem to have little trouble with justice. You went to jail a few years ago. Could you explain what happened ?
This stuff is documented on the I-net, usually exaggerated beyond belief. I'm not interested in getting into it here. I've been in jail numerous times, its all a part of the game of drugs & crime, but not one that is anything to be proud of at all. When you grow up in poverty & violence as a child its hard to leave that world behind without some sort of guidance. It is possible though to transcend this problem life. I'm complying with the court system now and have put those days way, way back in my past.

Talking about this, you started a new band, OUTLAW ORDER, some years ago in parallel to EYEHATEGOD. Your first Ep is called "Legalize Crime". So, you're real outlaws ? Do you tour a lot ? Will you release another Ep, album or whatever ?
00% is a band we started because Jimmy Bower was out on tour with Down & we just got tired of waiting. We've been through a couple different incarnations but remain a four piece. We've just recorded a full length which is 9 songs for the label Seasons of Mist that will be out in Fall '09 called "Dragging Down The Enforcer". We will hopefully be on tour soon.

GG ALLIN had this song « Legalize Murder » too. Do you like what he did, as a musician or the man? Do you recognize yourself in it ?
No, I don't recognize myself in him at all, he was a fucking asshole, I'm glad he's dead, but I do like some of his LP's and I thought what he did was real, the whole "man is animal" concept, going on pure instinct or what ever, but I don't approve of the rape of women bullshit EVER. That aspect is fucked up, but his music is honest, raw, & from the streets.

You seem to be close to ANAL CUNT apparently, you played with them when Seth Putnam went out from his coma. How was it ? Is Seth fine now ? Still not dead ?
I've been knowing Seth since probably 1990 or so. We've toured the U.S.A. with A.C. and played Seth's first show back from his coma up in Boston a while back and believe it or not they sounded better than ever. He sat in a chair on stage for the whole set and the band was more intense than Ive seen before. His vocals were killer. And yes, he's still not dead. He actually just got married again and supposedly had the

reformed Negative Approach play at the wedding after party


IMITATION NATIONALIST FIRING SQUAD, EXCEMA LIKE MOSS, CLAMP DOWN ON THE DEER TRAP, CHEW THRU THEIR CARTILAGE BELOW THE KNEE CAP, THIS IS THE BIRTH OF AN OLDER MUCH MORE UGLY CHRIST... ATTEMPT AT GAMBLE STARVED IN GRANITE MOTION DEFLECTOR THE THIRD CLOCKED HOMELESS HAND....
EYEHATEGOD

You started approximately at the same time, same crazy fucked up kids generation. How was the scene at these times, to the end of the 80s to the early 90s ? Do you have funny or weird stories to tell us ?
Ive got 1000's of strange/funny stories that could fill up volumes. I'll have book out soon with a history of these times, a time-line of EHG of sorts. You can see some of these fan stories on the myspace.com/eyehategod blog.

There is the presidential election this year in the USA, will you vote or don't give a fuck ?
I can't vote being a convicted felon and all that, but I really don't know who I'd vote for anyway if I could. Hillary Clinton dropped out and now supports Obama, McCain is basically a Bush-lite copy and I guess I don't fucking care. Id like to see the USA not looked on as the World's asshole's , but until the majority of folks change their massive ways of stupidity and evil this country my friend, is FUCKED.

Your last release, a compilation with some unedited tracks, is called "Preaching the end time message". Do you think doomsday is coming ?
Sure, of course. Its obvious that humans are destroying this Earth bit by bit, its just a matter of time. Doomsday will be slow and relentless unless we can stop the destruction of the environment as soon as possible. However if the right weapons get in the wrong hands it could possibly happen through terrorism. I don't think some bearded prophet in the sky is gonna throw a lightening bolt down and obliterate us any time soon...that's a made-up concept. This planet would be better off if the stinking bacteria called humanity was wiped the fuck out. The air, trees, water and animals that live here can benefit by the elimination of mankind.

What do you know about France ? What are your views about France from the USA ? Do you know some French bands?
I know its a beautiful place and the people have always been cool to me. I've never been to Paris but I've been to some out lying areas that I loved I really dont blame some of your people for hating America. The image you get of our country and this messed up war and malfeasance is appalling and embarrassing to say the least. I know some French bands like TRUST, MORSURE, HEIMAT-LOS, METAL URBAIN etc...but not many of the newer ones. I would love to hear some though, so if anyone reading this wants to mail me some stuff, feel free.

How did you live the Hurricane Katrina which had devastated New Orleans? Have you been touched personally by this event ?
Absolutely. Every single person who lived here at the time has their own personal tragic story. I lost 25 years of music, books, art etc...My life changed dramatically and drastically. Those days will be forever etched in my memory.

Thanx, this is the end. Any last word ?
Promote free speech and satellite radio!
Thanx to Raph for this interview.

What is your view about the politics in the USA these times?
Corruption is the norm. There's so much bullshit on every level from local to international that's going on that its just jaw droppingly amazing. The Republicans are totally fucked, the Democrats are not to be trusted, its a goddamn mess. The entire governmental structure needs in America to be knocked down and rebuilt. Its antiquated. Its something that was formed when people had a different way of thinking and actually trusted our leaders to help us with our lives, not milk us for all they can and try and tell us how we should think. This political system is out dated and needs to be up to speed with modern times. I promote a Ninth Position Ideology, which destructs the standing platforms and spreads the word of Positive Nihilism.

Contact me at:
southernnihilismfront@hotmail.com

OR go to:

myspace.com/nolanine
myspace.com/eyehategod
myspace.com/arsonanthem
myspace.com/outlaworder
myspace.com/housecorerecords
www.southernnihilismfront.com

!! PEACE THRU ADDICTION !!

MISFITS

Punk-rock musicians arrested in cemetery

Four members of a punk-rock group and 14 of their fans who claimed to be looking for the tomb of a voodoo queen were arrested early Monday morning at a downtown cemetery, police said.

At the time of their arrest at St. Louis Cemetery No. 2, the members of the band called the Misfits were still wearing makeup, including dramatic facial painting, and one woman wore a black dress, fishnet hose and chains, said Carlos Diaz of Metairie, who was one of those arrested.

Diaz said the musicians, who are based in New Jersey, were looking for above-ground graves, including the tomb of voodoo queen Marie Laveau.

But according to tradition, she is buried in St. Louis Cemetery No. 1.

Fifteen of those arrested, including members of the Misfits, were adults and were booked with criminal trespass. They are free on $75 bond until their arraignment at noon Tuesday before Municipal Judge Joseph R. Bossetta.

Three 16-year-olds — a girl and two boys — were turned over to juvenile authorities.

Diaz said the Misfits had gone to St. Louis Cemetery No. 2 after finishing a concert.

About 3:45 a.m., police said, neighbors near the cemetery complained to authorities about noise, and police arrived.

Police said they found the two juvenile boys wearing T-shirts displaying skeletons and the word Necros, the name of the Misfits' opening act.

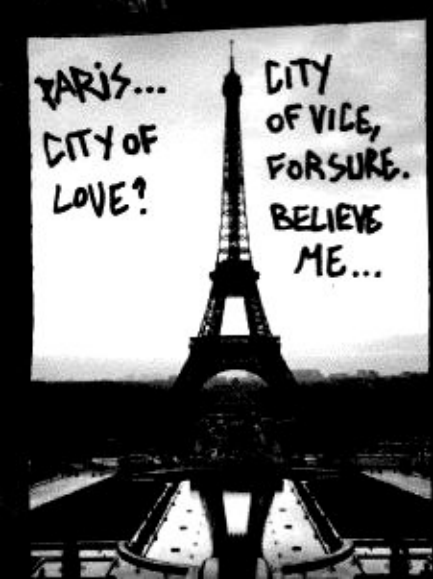
Diaz claimed police hit one of the women, but that allegation was not substantiated.

A Misfits album, "The Misfits Walk Among Us," features such songs as "Twenty Eyes," "All Hell Breaks Loose," "I Turned Into a Martian," "Night of the Living Dead," "Brain Eaters," "Violent World" and "Mommy, Can I Go Out and Kill Somebody?"

The album also features an offer to buy a Misfits T-shirt that shows President Kennedy at the moment of his assassination.

ARTICLE FROM: TIMES PILAYONE - NOLA
OCTOBER 1982.

I don't remember exactly how or when I found this article, but I asked Mike Williams if he knew something about this. He then told me he was one of the teenage boys there at the Misfits show and at the cemetary! Pretty funny story by the way! Kind of anecdotes i enjoy to read. Oh, and I saw **EYEHATEGOD** for their FIRST gig ever in **Paris, at the Glazart (April 19th 2010).** They should have played with SOURVEIN but we learnt they cancelled when we were already in the venue... I was pissed off because I like a lot this band, but this was due to Air travel disruptions after the volcano eruption in Islands, causing a big ash cloud. Well, anyway, every single band playing before EHG was crap so we went out after bullshitting the securty at the entrance, got fucked up in the streets and then ready to see Eyehategod. They came drunk and high as fuck, Mike was drinking whisky while hitting the roof with his mic stand while the others were making larsens and noise for like fifteen minutes. What an intro! They followed with Blank and i was blown! Their show was amazing! 45 minutes of mess, a wall of sound, so loud that my stomach was shaken with the bass notes. Fucking great!



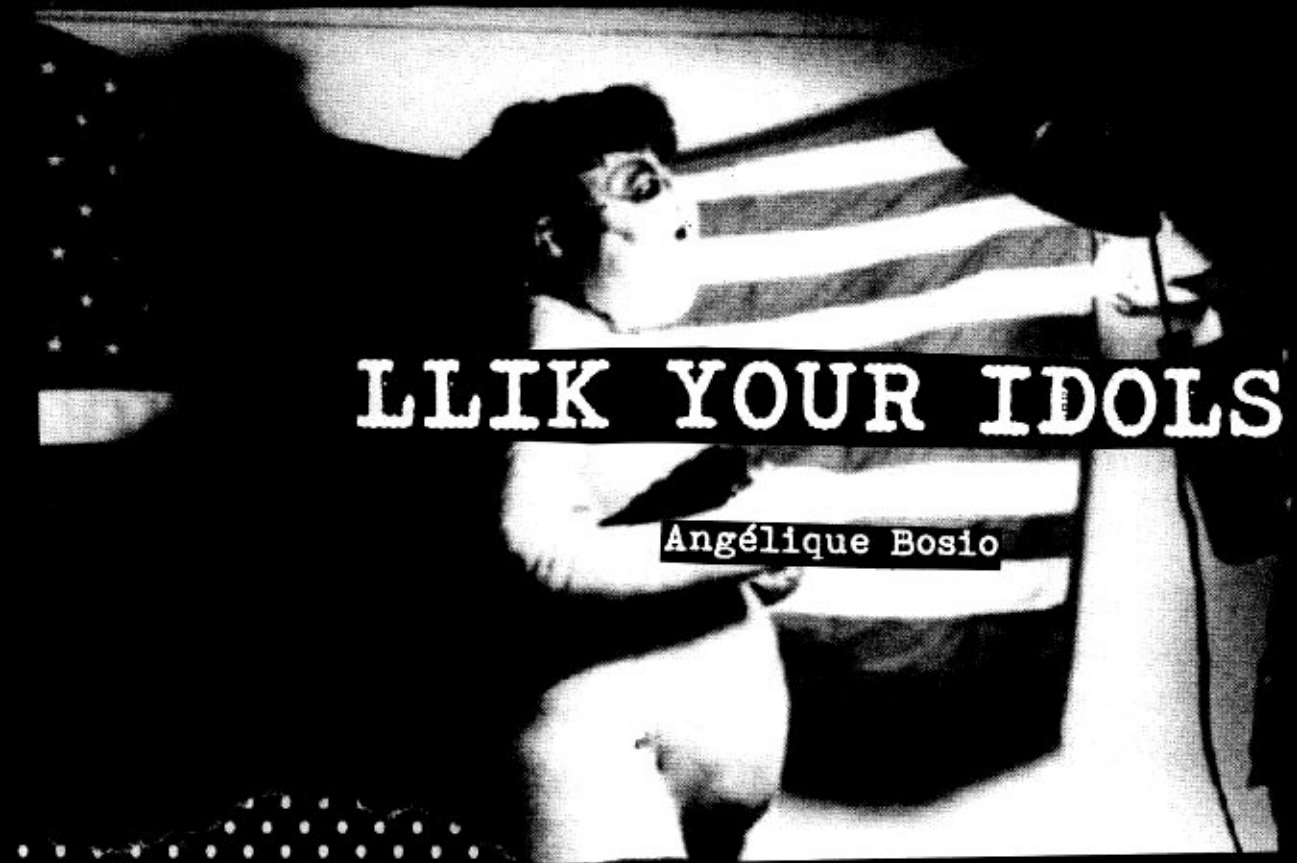
HEY

WE HATE FAMILY REUNIONS

BUT WE WOULDNT DO THAT WITHOUT THEM

GUESS WHO ARE ALL THE FACES ON THE LEFT AND MAYBE YOU'LL WIN SOMETHING COOL!

GUESS WHO'S WHO WITH THE CHIEF!



LLIK YOUR IDOLS

Angélique Bosio

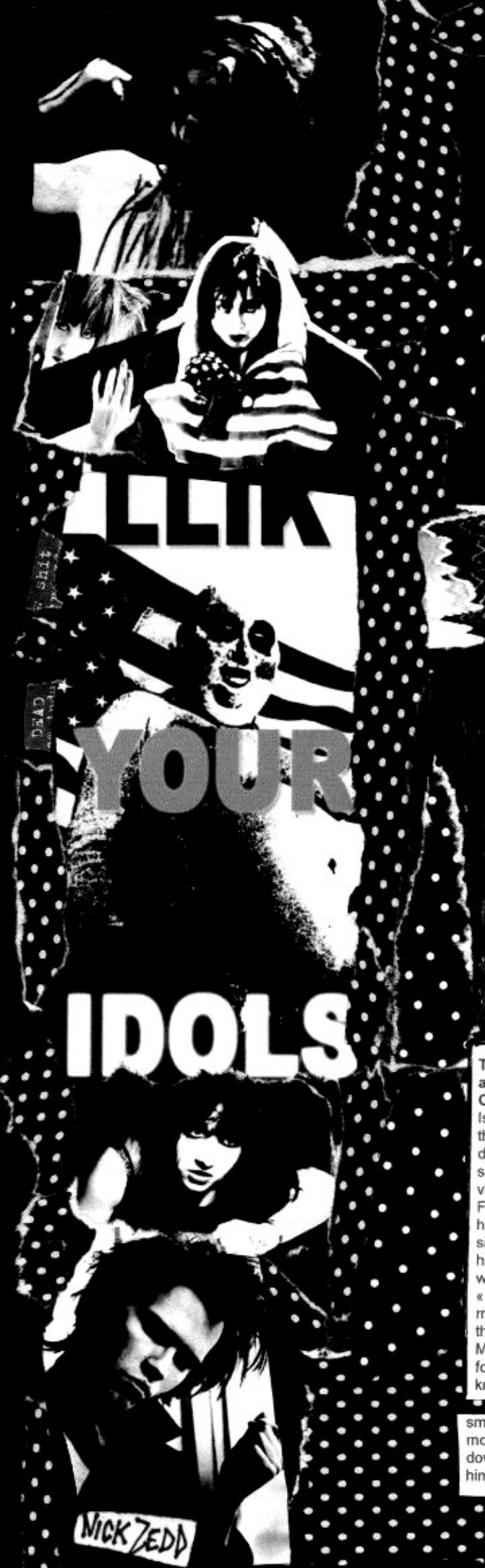
After getting the dvd « Hardcore Extended » by Richard Kern and watching his three hours of short lenght films, I had rushed on the net to look for extra information on the director, and possibly, find other important characters of the Cinema of Transgression. Surfing aimlessly from page to page, i spot an article dealing with the existence of a documentary on the movement called LLIK YOUR IDOLS. A few days later, I receive the famous documentary in my letter box, and here I am writing an e-mail to ANGELIQUE BOSIO, the young director, to ask her for an interview. Shot between 2002 and 2007, Llik Your Idols is a diving into the 80s New York underground scene, through extracts of films, concerts, and exclusive interviews with Richard Kern, Nick Zedd, Lydia Lunch, Thurston Moore or Joe Coleman.

« We propose that all film schools be blown up and all boring films never be made again » stated NICK ZEDD in the Cinema of Transgression Manifesto. This movement is born in parallel with Punk Rock and No Wave music in New York City, in the late 70s / early 80s (musicians often played in the films, such as LYDIA LUNCH, HENRY ROLLINS, ARTO LINDSAY, etc, or filmarkers like RICHARD KERN shot some videos for bands, sometimes screened on stage like at some SONIC YOUTH or BUTTHOLE SURFERS shows.). A group of fucked up young people living for the most in the poor neighborhood of the Lower East Side, decided to make films based on shock value, black humor, violence, sex, and a very low budgets, often using cheap 8mm cameras.... ANGELIQUE BOSIO made a really great documentary on the subject, so it was enough to convince myself to ask her a few questions...

Could you introduce yourself, as well as your course before reaching the point of directing Llik Your Idols?
I made Literature and Social Sciences studies, then entered a cultural management school. At the time I didn't know precisely what i wanted to do, only that it had to be linked to an artistic activity from far or near. Strangely enough, audiovisual imposed itself by default. I started with a training course, then MONDO FILMS offered me a very interesting job. I've been working there now for ten years as a production manager. I didn't study in a cinema school, so I'm not perfect technically speaking, and i consider myself as a sort of imposture with a zest of cheek and a bit of luck. I wished to launch in the direction of LLIK YOUR IDOLS partly because I felt frustrated not to have work on other people's projects. I wanted to dare, to test myself. Before that, i had never realized anything. I started without knowing anything as a director and a producer. Moreover, I had never attended a shooting as a technician. But, i had already been working as a manager producer for three years, I think.

Can you sum up or explain, what the aims or motivations of the pioneers of the Cinema of Transgression were?
At the origin of the movement, there is NICK ZEDD. He was right to think that creating a movement from nothing, working with other people would give him a visibility and impact. He then gathered those people, took part in the promotion and invented a name which has not been officialized. Then, the aims and motivations were very different from each one. even if they are all artists, they all want to create, do things, live in the same city and are part of he same community. Finally, I think that narcissism and experimentation are the keywords of the Cinema of Transgression. Everybody stages his own experimentations, everybody uses films and music to live things, and witnesses the daily life in New York at that period in the district of Lower East Side in particular. They don't share precise political opinions, nor ideology. They react against the general atmosphere, Reagan's government in particular, but they are not militant. They are outlaws and finally express a certain form of freedom. Nevertheless Nick writes a manifest to describe his ambitions, at least those of the movement according to him, that is to say, to struggle against the academism of the Hollywood cinema, and the generalized narrow-mindedness, with an exaggerated use of blood, violence, gore, pornography, etc....

What did attract you at this movement at first? How did you hear from it for the firs time?
I listened to music a lot, and of course, i went through the case SONIC YOUTH. As a teenager, I started to know the work of Richard Kern on their covers or with their clips, and then with JOHN SPENCER BLUES EXPLOSION, BOSS HOG, MARILYN MANSON ... Nick Zedd was like a blurred character that those bands talked about like a pariah. Then, one of my friends', JB Hanak from DDAMAGE, offered me a pirate VHS of their films. We must have been 16 years old i think, but I can be mistaken. I watched all that secretly in my room as if they were forbidden films. There has always been a forbidden aura around their work because of that. I think i was puzzled and touched quiet privately. Above all Kern, i had never seen such a thing and it gathered a lot of visual and thematic elements. And that participated in my fantasy of New York. They opened my mind on the cinema but not as a family or sunday entertainment. It's perhaps a bit late, but it's like that. So i have a particular link to the Cinema of Transgression as a childhood memory.



Where did the idea of doing a documentary on the Cinema of Transgression come from?
This idea has always been present since I came to know about the work of those artists as an adolescent. But it took different forms according to my age, my position, my life. I started by wanting to write then organize an event, a retrospective... Actually, this came to life in the form of a documentary because the means I had at that time allowed me to do so. I'm not naturally talented with images, the context from which I come from didn't encourage that type of curiosity or activity. I had to shake my bottom to overcome my inhibitions first, then to try things before realizing I had precise ideas in terms of framing for example. It was complicated for me to assume them. I's in cutting films that i became aware of i wanted to do. Well, I'm going away from he question of he start... What i want to say is that the theme has always been present and has always counted a lot for me. The form is just a game of circumstances.

How did you cast the people to film? Were they all ready to do it? Did some people refuse or would you have liked to have other people on the screen and who are not?
I started with a quite short list in fact which RICHARD KERN, NICK ZEDD, JOE COLEMAN, LYDIA LUNCH, etc.. Then I met other people, and I was trusted and send towards other people. In fact, at the beginning, the film had to deal with a certain kind of New York independent cinema. So, I also met ABEL FERRARA and evoked the subject with HARMONY KORINE. All through the years, the list changed and lengthened... Some people said no, such as FOETUS, other accepted later, as SONIC YOUTH. I would have liked to have DAVID WOJNAROWICZ, but it's a bit late *(he died of AIDS in 1992)*. I couldn't find LUNG LEG either CASANDRA STARK. I could only contact TOMMY TURNER a few months after the end of the cutting. The same for ELA TROYANA, JERRY CAIN ROSSI... But this is part of the game. Those are the circumstances, it's a question of balance in fact. Big part of my job consists in convincing, making people feel comfortable, go and meet those people, let them speak, etc...

There was a little incident with ABEL FERRARA (director, among others, of Bad Lieutenant, MS 45, Fear City, King Of New York...) while you were in New York, wasn't there?
Is it me who told you that? I don't even remember... Actually, there was a meeting anyway. The initial idea was to make a documentary of the New York independent cinema through several generations, different directors. But the idea was very vague. Well, I then contacted Harmony Korine and Abel Ferrara. After a few little incidents, I managed to go and see him at his home. So, there, he kindly but nervously made me sit on a chair in front of the TV, put A.I. By Spielberg in my hands, and said « look, we've still got things to finish. ». I waited with the cats for Ferrara and his Hell's Angels looked « manager » Barry, to come and fetch me. Then, they made me sit on a chair, in the room that time. I was questioned on the distribution of New Rose Hotel, as I had worked with Mondo Films two years before, then he asked me for money for his interview. I went away without anything (you have to know that I had absolutely no money for the film), after a small bickering, sitting on a chair, facing two impressive monsters. Very funny.... Then, a waiter in the restaurant downstairs asked me if I couldn't introduce Abel Ferrara to him, because he thought he could sell him all sorts of drugs.

Like you said, an interview with DAVID WOJNAROWICZ would have been exciting. His play was crazy, out of control, I think of his wacko role in Stray Dogs by Kern. I also really appreciate his short film « Fire In My Belly », shot in 1987. Have you read his books?
Yes i've read them! We mentioned him systematically during the interviews. A movie is still unfinished, co directed with TOMMY TURNER. And a book has recently been published about him... Well, you should all read his books!

Who is the person you've liked interviewing most?
Well, it's difficult to answer, because in five years, the way of interviewing has changed a little, because my relationships with those people have evolved during and after the documentary. It's not very objective to talk about that sort of things afterwards. But, I really appreciated the meeting with LYDIA LUNCH, whom I found very sweet, very « motherly ». I keep a particular link to my meeting with JACK SERGEANT who has become a friend, and whom I have recently interviewed again in the same armchair, at the same place, which was quite funny. Moreover, his interview at the time had brought me more content, and i was very happy of that. He knew what he was doing to, so it was very easy to interview him. He's that sort of people who is aware that you're going to edit and cut! Also, THURSTON MOORE was important for me, and i only asked a few questions for a long interview because he answered the first question so longly without having to interrupt him.

So you met JOE COLEMAN in his home in Brooklyn, is that right? What did you think of his Odditorium? I've read somewhere that he had the original letter that the serial killer ALBERT FISH had sent to the little girl's parents he had assassinated and cooked. His attraction for bizarre and violence is deeply felt in his paintings. Did you like his work before interviewing him?
I went into a small flat in which name Whitney and he had moved after September 11th. In the middle of the main room, he had built his famous Odditorium, whose photos can be easily found on the net, in his books, etc. Perfectly organized, a true china shop. The first thing he did was to introduce his son, an embryon in formol. There were so many weird things that I'm sure I didn't notice the quarter of them. One of the things I would have like to see was Dillinger's penis, famous for his size, but a legend or not, he might have sold it again a few years ago. I remember what frightened me most, it was the wax statue of OJ Simpson, real size. I liked his work before this shooting, but I didn't really know him. There was a lot of things to read, to see in his work, for example an attraction for any kind of freaks, carnival freaks, references to his childhood, biblical references, comics, deep America, country music, ... I think he's a carnival man before everything for me. A performer.

When I watched the documentary, NICK ZEDD looked either uncomfortable or high during the interview, and even worse during his speech at a whatever french festival ! How did you feel in front of him, JOE COLEMAN or KERN, who are fucking characters !
Nick is the first i have met. So it's a peculiar memory. However, I don't think of being particulary moved or impressed, I'm a very « good pupil », so during each interview I try to stay concentrated, and I try to make the meeting as pleasant as possible for everybody. And then, there are some people who make your job be more or less easy. I was very happy to meet them but beyond that, there is the content of the interview, which is very important, and the relationships that you weave afterwards.

How has LLIK YOUR IDOLS been welcomed up to now? Have the critics been good? (Have your documentary being screened during festivals or theatres?)
Llik Your Idols started being screened in July 2007, then participated in several festivals in many countries. From what I know, it has always been well received, i have only had good experiences with it. As for the press articles, I've only read positive things I think, except a review on the net where a girl said that the film was at the service of the artists and even idolized them. My point of view has always been to let those people talk, and to be as cold and distant as possible. There are some people whose work I don't like in this movement. To put in a nutshell, it received a particular good welcome in Berlin. It was released in the cinema and DVD in Japan. And in dvd in Europe and USA.

How is the promotion taking place, do you travel a lot?
The promotion is over for me, even if sometimes i have an interview from time to time. And talking about promotion is a bit exaggerated!!! I went to several festivals, I was very lucky. To finish the documentary was a real hardship, and to follow it in astounding conditions sometimes, but always excellent, made me feel good. I was very lucky to have been invited to those festivals, and it gave place to funny situations such as a limousine in Los Angeles and a hotel with a swimming pool and palm trees. It allowed me to meet a certain number of people who have become friends for some of them, or partners. GARRY SYKES, for examples, who has opened his festival « The Picture » with my documentary among other films. Also ROSS BLAKE who compose the music of one of my next projects.

According to you, what are the necessary abilities and qualities you must have to direct a film or a documentary?
For the documentary, listening can be very useful, a certain quality of listening, or a gift for observation, for contemplation. Human and social qualities are more important than technical qualities for me. Then there are several levels in artistic creation. In my own way i have tried to think about a construction, a precise cutting, to make it as good as possible. Some people are able to see it. Others aren't. And you must also know how to tell a story, it can sound naive but there again, i'm very serious. And then, you have to be well surrounded and let people enter your project. I've not been always very strong for that. I suppose it depends on the film or the documentary. A film such as Tess by POLANSKI doesn't require the same qualities of director as in Rumble Fish by COPPOLA. And I can have much respect for JULIAN TEMPLE as for a CAPA journalist. To finish, it's as much the subject, the form, the context, and the director without forgetting all the team behind the project which make the film.

How do you analyse the impact and the influence the Cinema of Transgression can have had?
I think it is situated at different levels in different fields. For example, RICHARD KERN's influence is perhaps more important in photography but it also exists in the cinema. I say at differant levels, because I think he has influenced several generations. According to me, NICK ZEDD perpetuates the tradition and hasn't got any influence or impact that could change things, not more than JOHN WATERS or ED WOOD. It's nonetheless a personality to which you get attached. Richard Kern did create something new and his influence even if he's not the only one to have changed things, take the example of ERIC KROLL, spreads up to fashion magazines or music. There is something strong in his work, something pure. From BRUCE LABRUCE to TARANTINO, I'm convinced that those artists have a determining rôle.

Can you see a difference between Europe and the USA as far as the cinema is concerned, and also on the Cinema of Transgression? I feel that only a few people are interested in it here...
I'm not a great specialist, but I do think there are important differences either in the perception we have of the work of the cinema technicians, there recognitions, there status; In the part that the cinema industry occupies in our daily life, in our entertainment; in the legislation, the budget, the way of working from day to day; in the distribution etc. For example, what is called independent cinema in the USA has nothing to do with our Cinema d'auteur. Our history is not the same, nor are culture. The consumption and production are consequently very different, take LITTLE MISS SUNSHINE by DAYTON and FARIS, considered as an independent film, the budget is 8 million dollars for one hundred and ten million benefits in the world. We are very far from those numbers in France, if we consider that our equivalent independent directors are DESPLECHINS, CHEREAU or MOURET. The scale of producing is not the same, and our market is more open to foreign cinema. At least, it's my opinion. As far as the Cinema of Transgression is concerned, I think that on the one hand, it describes a part of the culture of an American city, there is obviously something which escapes to us, and which is familiar to them. On the other hand, it goes into a certain kind of tradition (either if we mention WARHOL and JACK SMITH among others) which is not ours. Our perception is necessarily different. We would even have a tendency to classify it among a certain kind of artistic cinema. It is more shown in museums and galleries than in cinemas. I don't agree few people are interested in it. I think it has always been present in France, and even privileged. Or in Germany.

Who are your favorite directors, artists of the Cinema of Transgression? What are the films you prefer?
Without hesitating, RICHARD KERN as a director. But we mustn't forget that he also worked with LYDIA LUNCH at the time. She played an important role in his work. I really love the character of LUNG LEG, and the one of CASANDRA STARK. Unfortunately, i've never seen the film by Starck with Kern and Zedd. My favourite film has remained Thurst In Me, all through those years. The music of DREAM SYNDICATE is still so efficient, and it's a film so-called co directed by Kern and Zedd, which makes it that important. It's also filled with black humor I so much like in the Cinema of Transgression.

Do you think it might be an important movement of the underground cinema which could emerge today?
Yes, why not? The thing is we tend to be nostalgic and mimetic. If we don't find, again common signs to what we historically consider as underground, then we cant imagine it is. It's a pity. The underground cinema can take different forms, it doesn't have to deal with the same topics, to be violent, pornographic, to make some under-KERN to be efficient and change things. I think the forms of transgression are changeable that we also have a greater knowledge of the power of the image and a deeper comprehension, and that we swallow things quicker and more easily. I also think we are so cynical, that we can become narrow-minded and not very imaginative sometimes.

In general, what sorts of films do you like? Who are the directors whose works do you most appreciate ?
I don't think I like a kind of film in particular, but like many people i'm going to quote FELLINI, BUNUEL, POLANSKI, KORINE... One of my last favorites was Fish Tank.

Are you interested in the No Wave music? In bands such as TEENAGE JESUS AND THE JERKS, DNA, JAMES CHANCE AND THE CONTORTIONS? They all had an original and particular style, which looks like nothing else. However wdere gathered under the same banner.
Yes, but i don't know everything. I really like DNA and MARS, LIZZY MERCIER DESCLOUS. After all, I grown up with LES GAZELLES. At the moment, I'm quite obsessed by DEAD MAN's BONES. But what was exactly your question?

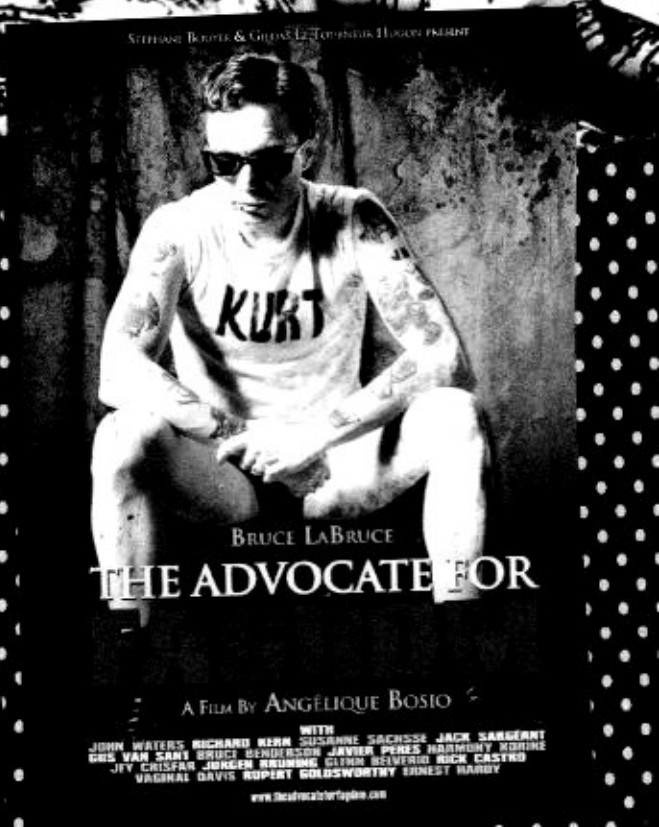
Haha I was only asking you if you listened to No Wave bands after all... I find this movement, which is paralleled to the Cinema of Transgression, really innovator for the time. And as for me, the listening of TEENAGE JESUS AND THE JERKS gives me the creeps, magical.
At the moment when i'm answering this question, I'm obsessed by WHIRLWIND HEAT, and the BUTTONHEAD. But I realized that your question was not one. I share your tastes for the no wave. The band I worship is ROYALTRUX!

So, playlist time... What do you enjoy to listen to these times?
My playlist!! 10 songs?

BUTTONHEAD – Boyz in he ball pool
DEAD MAN'S BONES – My body's a zombie for you
ENO – Baby's on fire
THE UNICORNS – Emasculate the masculine
T REX – Cosmic dancer
PJ HARVEY – 50 ft queenis
THE DEAD WEATHER – 60 feet tall
COMING SOON – Music from the ceiling
WAYNE NEWTON – Danke schoen
DUSTY SPRINGSFIELD – Windmills of your mind
(hidden track : LIO – Amoureux solitaires)

What are you working on at the moment? Have you got projects going on, or in the future?
I'm working on two projects of documentaries, whose shooting is now finished, and the other one on the designer FIFI CHACHNIL. The end of the shooting is due in March, perhaps April. Then I think I'm going to win at the bingo to be able to allow me to spend five years on a project, and offer me a big flat to my cat and me, or devote myself to photography only. Before getting an ulcer.

BRUCE LABRUCE! Interesting! Who have you interviewed this time? Did you go back to the other side of the Atlantic to live a little bit of the American dream again?
I've met JOHN WATERS, BRUCE BENDERSON, GUS VAN SANT, VAGINAL DAVIS, JEY CRISFAR, etc... I've actually been to Portland, Baltimore, Berlin, London... All that looks idyllic, doesn't it? So, I'm going to precise two or three little things. By doing that you give up a part of your sleep, of your social life, of your health, of your back. Sorry, but I like very much bringing things back to very little anecdotic details. It's funny! I only dream of holidays and far niente in Normandy for the moment.



GEORGE TABB

Danger in the Dust

Angry, ailing and afraid, Ground Zero residents demand to know: Is their air safe?

Anyone familiar with Maximum Rock N Roll knows and loves him. After years of writing hilarious or heartbreaking columns and novels for various rags, George Tabb faced the events of 9/11 face first. Living in the WTC area, he's been sick for years now, having to fight illness he got from what the crushed towers produced. Something in the air ? Yeah, that might... Read more about the conspiracy he's fighting, being one of the many unheard voices, claiming for justice and truth !!

Being a huge fan of punk rock stupidity, punk rock humor and New York City punkstyle, i thought it was punktime to ask him some questions about his life, his writings and whatnot, and let the world knows about that, for those who still live under a rock.
Supposed to be published in Crucial Action #4 (coming out in 2016), this interview just punks the world !! – Matt Criminal

Hello George, please tell me how you're feeling these days, and introduce yourself the way you'd like to be introduced !
First of all, Mathieu, Thank you so much for doing this interview ! You rule ! Thanks for caring enough to do this and punk rock !!!

After reading your two books and numerous novels, and considering what you've been through these last years, can i dare to ask you how you managed to get outta this alive? Do you feel fortunate to have escaped from both some scary kids stories and this 9/11 horrible events?
Ya know, somehow it figures I was there for 9/11. It all fits into the "Take My Life, Please" thing, huh? Bad timing, bad luck, but still, I have the strength to overcome. I think we all do. It's part of human nature... to survive. Of course, the question is how we choose to survive. Are we mean and jaded or optimistic ? I choose the latter. To be happy just to be here... and to hope for the best in people. And so far, I have not been proven wrong. Human beings can be the kindest most wonderful creatures on the planet. We just have to let ourselves. Unfortunately, too many people take the "easy way" out and are mean and greedy. But it always comes back to them in some form or another. So fuck 'em. Anyway, to answer your question, I feel happy to have survived September 11, 2001, the blessed to have the support system of The Punk Rock to help me feel alive and happy ! Yay !!!!

So would you say that such traumatic shit is a definite factor to help human beings really realize the price of life? I mean, just be happy to be alive, seize the day and forget a bit about materialistic values... Why don't we realize that punk rock is the greatest thing on earth until something hits us in the head?
Great question !!! I guess sometimes we have to hit rock bottom to see how high we can go, and how much life is worth. 9/11 was rock bottom, or so I hope. I think we should all count our blessings every day. I know I do ! And yeah, PUNK ROCK !!!!

9/11 will this year be 7 years ago, while your childhood/teenage life goes back to the late seventies and the eighties... How do you manage to write stories with such accuracy, humor and let us know about the exact feelings you had there, to the point where we can actually feel your words? I mean, those details about certain shows, your friends or your sexual life makes us enter your world right next to your side at CBGB or in the Talahassee mansion !
It's funny... You remember bad things. Actually, it's quite a simple .....tragedy + time = humor.
In my head I relive that high school and childhood shit every night.. so how could I forget it ? I wish I could !!! For more modern stories, I've taken to taking notes about things.. but back then.. well, it's engrained into my brain forever. That's what happens when you are young, I suppose. I went and saw a movie with a kid a few months ago. It was his second time seeing the movie yet he already knew every line. That's how kids are. Punk Rock!

Apart from your writings, what is there left from those days in 2008 ? All those non-fictionnal characters, this family you loved, the other family you hated, those new places, new homes... How does it play a role in adult George Tabb's life?
Doh !!!! If I survive all of this, I'll let you know, in the form of a book ! Doh !!! It feels like I'm living out a book right now and waiting for an end. Happy or not. But I'm too sick to actually sit down and write a book now. Hopefully, this will all be just one big memory. I have a hard time seeing the humor in it... but who knows later on. Like I said, tragedy + time = humor!

I don't know if you heard about it, but John Joseph's (Cro-Mags singer) book has just been out last month... He also speaks about growing up in NYC, having been abused and facing violence as the normal norm to survive... What stroke me the most was to see how two kids from such different social backgrounds like you and him could have the same problems and end in the same position... What is there to conclude from that point, that punk rock was home to all kind of different abused children, or that violence was way more common in american homes in the 80's?
Yes. Punk Rock was a safe haven for all of us beaten down kids. It gave us hope, a way to vent anger (which we had A LOT of), but mostly, it let us make fun of ourselves and the world. And that was very healing, and still is. Look at The RAMONES and DEAD BOYS. They were sick and funny, and spoke to our beat up hearts. They survived bad shit, and if they could, we could as well. That is why punk was so important to so many young kids. And why we are still "punk" today. It got under our skin and became us. Or we became it. It saved our lives. For real !!!! Your point about "America" is well taken. I don't know how it was in Europe or anywhere else.. but the early punk/hardcore scene here was all of us "survivor" kids.

So do you sometimes get this feeling that your story is the voice of hundreds of unheard kids from those days who suffered the same disease and who haven't your skills, and that your writings maybe helped recover from that ? That'd be something totally valuable in my book, one of the biggest pride you can get...

I hope that my stories help others... that is certainly why I write them. I know them already, they are in my head. But I want to help others, and I think the whole human experience is pretty much the same for lots of us. Also, just because someone is "unheard of" doesn't mean their life is any less important than the entire world. I hate how celebs and political figures are so important and how we care about them, but REAL heroes, like School Teachers and good Police and Firemen are ignored. I write my books for everyone. If you like punk rock, all the better ! And I also try to show that even though we all think we are different, maybe we aren't so much !!

Go back to punk rock... All along your novels, we can get a grasp of what you loved back then, ranging from The Ramones to the Dead Boys... Like a lot of "old-timers", do you feel that those unique feelings you got from this music can't be the same fun and urgency today? That you were at the right place at the right moment, NYC late 70's?
Nope. There are bands today that are just as pissed off and just as funny. And if you need them, They Are There !!!!! You just have to look. There are more now than ever... and some great ones as well. The scene may be more diluted, with kids of all kinds of backgrounds in it.... but if you need that urgency, just look around. The trick is to have a sense of humor about yourselves to make it work. That's why I don't like bands who are ultra serious with nothing funny to say. It's just like the abuse I suffered. Hard with no value. Wow, I never thought that before. Punk Rock, indeed !

But don't you feel a bit sad to see that some part of this punk rock that saved you has been stolen and commercialized thru the most evil companies ? For example, seeing your fave band ever the Ramones on every TV ad, and printed on fashion shirts worn by mainstream kids who have no clue and think it's a brand? Dee Dee would certainly freak out !!
Of course I feel it has been sold out. But then again, it happened to Elvis, The Beatles, etc. At least the powers that be have good enough taste to use the best !!! Wouldn't it suck if our favourite bands were totally ignored ? I look at it as we get older. some of us get into positions of power.. and by using bands like The Ramones, it's a nod to all of us. Of course, the stuff they are selling is usually crap !!!! But I have never purchased anything cause of a song, anyway. We have these car insurance commercials in America for a company called "Geico". Now, those, are funny and great and hit the right tone !

What does George Tabb like in the punk rock scene these days? Is there any particular band you like, or are you just happy to see your old records re-edited over and over again?
Like I said, there are plenty of new great bands, and old ones as well. The Dwarves are still around and they rule. "Toys That Kill" are a great band. So are "Blood Runners" from New York. Fuck, there are a zillion great bands. Just check out your local scene!!!

You don't really speak that much about YOUR bands in your writings, which i think is a shame, cause some of them were just great 80's punk/hardcore acts... Roach Motel kicked ass, so did False Prophets... Can you give us a resume of what you've been involved in so far?
I've been in so many bands over the years! Doh! Um, started Roach Motel, started Atoms For Peace, joined False Prophets, helped really start Letch Patrol, started George Tabb Experience, George Tabbernacle Choir, etc, started Gynocologists, started Iron Prostate, and now started Furious George ! There are other bands in there I played with as well.... but that's the gist of it !!!!

How did you feel in the late eighties when hardcore was booming in NYC, you the ultimate punk rocker lover, the most Ramones-addicted fan ever ? If I heard right, it was not so cool to like them anymore, so was there any other band you could relate to, and did you keep on worshipping those early yankees?
I really loved The Ramones. Forever. Dead Boys, too. I never cared what was "cool", cause I loved Metallica when they first started as well. Now they suck. Anyway, I also love Broadway play and movie soundtracks... so I've always liked a lot of stuff. The Sex Pistols never really did anything for me.... lots of people liked them. I did like The Clash, and loved DEVO !!!! As long as the music was fun, and funny, it was cool with me. I just hated the serious stuff that was too political. That's why I loved Black Flag and couldn't when the Dead Kennedys did "Bedtime For Democracy". Early Dead Kennedys were great though. And I used to see tons of bands that never made it "big" that were wonderful. Political Silence from Michigan. Rat Cafeteria from Floriduh. Norman Bates & The Showerheads from NYC ! And so much more...

Ok, let's now move onto one serious subject... Since 9/11, you've been diagnocized pretty sick, had to leave NYC and move to another city before coming back... Once again, you speak for thousands of victims who suffer the same disease as you thru various medias, ranging from mainstream newspapers to punk publications... Has it been a silenced fight or did you manage to find allies easily and warn public opinion?
At first, EVERYONE thought I was crazy and I was really silenced. But I knew I was right. So I had to speak out. Now, years later, people are finally starting to take me seriously. Because before that, nobody was dying or sick. This all sucks and I wish people would just use common sense. I want help for ALL OF US. There are thousands of us sick from this bullshit.. of all races, colors, jobs, politics, etc. And we all deserve at the minimum, some decent healthcare, and we can't even get that ! So I'll fight this until it gets fixed or I die. And again, I am not better than anyone else. I just have a big mouth. The real heroes here are the cops and firefighters who got sicker first because they were trying to save lives !!! How our government can lie about all this is beyond me.

Since then, has there been any improvement, be it for your health or this whole 9/11 related problem in NYC ? It's incredible to think that 7 years passed and that war is the only topic spoken about in big medias (at least here in France), when it comes to think about that terrible day...
My health has only gotten worse and it's a race against the clock for my life. But again, it's not just me, it's thousands of others. And I really do think, with medical help, we all don't have to die. We can beat this stuff. But we need medical help with testing and then surgery or whatever. But, nope. I think they want us to die so the problem goes away, and they can waste more money on this useless war. Whatever.

I noticed a few benefit shows were held in NYC to support you. Lucky we are to be able to count on the punk rock scene, but really, has it been enough to cover some of the fees your treatment requires? Please let us know how we can help you, donate and so on, and where we can get to know more about your specific case...

To help, everyone please go to www.myspace.com/helpgeorgetabb The benefits have helped a bit... but I'm in this way deep. My medical costs are so high I probably won't ever get out from underneath them... but I do need money to see doctors who can help me. Because I'm in such debt, the only way they will see me is if I pay them upfront. It all sucks. Please go to my website to read about it and see the videos where I talk exactly about what is going on. And I have to admit... now EVEN MORE stuff is going on. It's like the health issues just keep getting worse and worse. Arrrrgh. So I'd really appreciate any help anyone could give. And Bless you !!!! And yeah, the punk scene has ALWAYS been my family !!!

Apart from your two books out and the french edition, is there any other book planned despite your health? Couldn't someone put one out with all your unreleased short stories, articles, and whatnot and give all the proceeds to cover your hospital fees? That'd be both a great idea to get to know more about you, and to prove that punk rock can still support great causes...

You know, that is a good idea, and I haven't even thought that through..... Anything to keep me alive would be great !!!!! My hope is to get better and do another book. or at least put out a book of short stories. kind of like a "Best Of" sort of thing.... it would be fun for me, and really fun for the reader. Thank you and Bless you for all your kind support. It means the world to me. and seeing humanity act so wonderfully, what can I say ? I am truely blessed. And I mean that with all of my heart. So Thank You for letting me see how great I have it !!!!

(After proofreading the whole thing, I've established that the words "punk" or "punk rock" have been used 21 times during this interview. With only 16 questions/answers and even if it's not the crucial factor to make an interview the punkest of all times, this is still a good achievement. Of course one could says that it's weak compared to the number of times that Rick Ta Life screams "hardcore", "unity" or "old school circlepits" on a French tour, but George Tabb is most probably the kindest punk dude that you could ever meet, and this just based on his writings and what he went through. Get in touch with him !)

http://www.georgetabb.com/

REEVES, IN HIS FAMOUS SUPERMAN ROLE

TV SUPERMAN KILLS HIMSELF WITH GUN

Red Jets Fire at U.S. Plane; Crewman Hurt

WASHINGTON, June 16 (AP)—A Navy patrol plane was attacked by MIG jet fighters over international waters of the Sea of Japan yesterday and one of the crew was seriously wounded, the Defense Department reported today.

The incident, in which two MIG fighters were believed to have made the attack, occurred about 85 miles east of Wonsan, North Korea.

That is perhaps 250 miles from Red China's mainland and about 350 miles south of Vladivostok, the Soviet Union's major eastern port.

Communist overseas radio broadcasts in the Far East from Peiping and Pyongyang made no mention of the incident.

The first reports received [illegible] whether the American plane

Candidate TV Time Rule Stands

WASHINGTON, June 16 (AP)—The Federal Communi-

Hollywood 'Jungle' Blamed by Friends for Actor's Suicide

Actor George Reeves shot himself to dea early today because he hated his image as TV "Superman."

That was the only explanation offered friends who described Reeves as a gentle m killed by the jungle life of Hollywood.

The nude body of the handsome actor was fou sprawled across a bed in his two-story colonial home 1579 Benedict Canyon Dr.

In the downstairs living room at the time were Reeves,' fiancee, Leonore Lemmon, of New York; Robert Condon, 45, a New York writer; Mrs. Carol Van Ronkel, 33, of 2300 Benedict Canyon Dr., and William Bliss, 45, of 638 Robertson Blvd., Beverly Hills.

Miss Lemmon and Reeves were to go to Mexico City to

Folded Shirt - ep
Bring Larry Darvocets, Anus Grabbies, Steve Homostupids and Mr California together in a city like Cleveland and wait, you got one twisted punk rock band. Yes, it can only come from Cleveland. One song is about a Clevo serial killer, Anthony Sowell: "Eleven dead and a bucket with a head", pretty crazy case. Two weeks before he got arrested, a neighbor had called the cops when he saw a naked woman, beaten up and bleeding, behind the Sowell's house. The police had been called five times concerning the man but they never took it seriously until the day they came to his house, smelling something weird, and discovered all the bodies and a head in a bucket. Musically, FOLDED SHIRT reminds me of No Wave bands in the late 70s like TEENAGE JESUS AND THE JERKS or MARS, something really raw, but less arty more mongoloid. It's quite like a scrawny psycho coming into a kindergarten with a machete.
2010. USA. Fashionable Idiots

Government Warning – Paranoid Mess
If you don't know GOVERNMENT WARNING yet, you missed something. From Richmond, Virginia, GW is one of the best retro hardcore punk bands these years, along with Career Suicide or Formaldehyde Junkies to me! This album "Paranoid Mess" is amazing as usual, if you like the precedent records of the band, this one is still great. Fucking powerful hardcore with the anger and the attitude of FU's or GANG GREEN, and the melody of ZERO BOYS. This record kicks ass, and "Exectued" ep too, released this year. I won't write a book on this band, just listen to "Paranoid Mess" and jerk off.
2009. USA. No Way.

Absurd - Blodig Stag 7" 1983
In spite of the band's name, there are no connections between this ABSURD and the german black metal band affiliated with some nationalist obscure groups in the early 90s, and this infamous murder. Dont fuck with true black metal!. ABSURD we're going to talk about is an early 80s swedish hardcore band, who seemed to spend their all time listening to MINOR THREAT or TEEN IDLES. Perfect crunchy guitar without too many distortion, but very powerful and aggressive. Very energetic and chaotic, every song is thrown as fast as possible without a break. On two fuck you ! The fact that the band actually sings in swedish is not a problem, the music speaks by itself and after a few seconds we can find ourselves singing, skanking and breaking stuffs all over the place.. Recorded in Novembre 82 and released in august 83, the insert of the ep clearly represents the emergency and the precipitation of the band. The fear of an atomic war which seems floating int the air, theme that we can find as well in many bands of this period, during the Cold War. Think about CIRCLE JERKS "i dont wanna live to be thirty four, i dont wanna die in a nuclear war". I dont understand the fucking handwritten lyrics in the insert 'cause it's in swedish, but when i see titles such as "Anarki Nu" et and the circled A, it sure talks about bombs and atomic war (just take a look at the cover, which could be another Discharche cover). No future PUNX. A forgotten jewel from the 80s. Another ep should have been released in 1983 but never got out. Too bad... Just for the anecdote, the singer is now a priest, yeah...

1983. Bullshit records. Sweden.
myspace.com/absurdpunk

Homostupids – The Edge
This name is awesome, seriously. "Homostupids", how dumb is that? Just looking at their stupid handmade skull logo and listening to the first song "Apeshit" of the Glow EP, I was conquered. Don't give a shit attitude, no pose, the fury, shitty sound, punx man. It's quite hard to find some infos about HOMOSTUPIDS but i think they released some EPs (the debut ep "The Glow" which is excellent, and a bit weirder 'Cat Music' and "Brutal Birthday" on Fashionable Idiots), an album called The Intern, and this EP "The Edge". The cover is hilarious, just a pic of the U2's bassist the Edge. Three tunes, obviously recorded live and on drugs, in one day with broken equipment. Lo-fi punk in the KBD style, screamy distorted vocals, dirty loud guitars with some melodies that'll make your ears bleed, really fucking great. Catchy and noisy at the same time. My fave song is "Wild Weekend", already on their LP, but this time the sound is rawer and at its best, walls are falling down, the whole world's dying, you know what I mean. The low parts are fucking killers and intense, love it, one of the best bands from Clevo these days. More recently they put out The Load LP and a 7" called Night Deacon, but even if i like them really much (the version of Ron

Alle Totmachen - demo
At the first listening, i didn't know what to think about this ALLE TOTMACHEN demo, i was excited and disconcerted at the same time by this ambient chaos, really oppressive. A loud and disturbing atmosphere that makes uncomfortable. This german black metal band is not for everyone. Aggressive, wild, feedbacks everywhere, fuzz, screams and weird samples of rabid dogs barking to death, what the fuck is this? Really insane. To have an idea, imagine a psycho in a nuthouse yelling with all his might, punching the floor and crawling in his shit and vomit while a hurricane is negating everything around. Musically, it's like if GAI started to listen to WOLD and BURZUM, and the result gives us the strenght to torture and kill everyone, locked up in a basement, with a screwdriver, some needles full with urine and a huge hammer. Really wild and crazy, bringing back the spirit of the old finnish or norwegian black metal bands. Burn everything to ashes, now.

DIY. Germany.
http://www.myspace.com/alletotmachen

"Nowhere to go... No place to go... I'm real screwed up, my eyes are sore from smoking all that shit.

Items/Raw Nightums is amazing on the Load), they're not as perfect as The Edge. Oh and yeah there's Steve from NINE SHOCKS TERROR in the band...
2008. USA. P Thrash.

Horrid Cross - demo II cassette
From the ashes of the great Florida based lo-fi BM band DIVISIONS, and with a member of NAZI DUST, is creating a monster full of hatred. Ultra violent and crude, HORRID CROSS plays true black metal with a punk approach, dirty sound recorded in a basement, so saturated that our ears begins to bleed and it totally wrecks your last of sympathy towards humankind. I think these guys formed HORRID CROSS as a catharsis to avoid a killing spree in Florida. Three songs, no titles, just numbers like in their first demo tape, only available via Irradiated Corpse fanzine, but obviously out of stock now. Definitely my kind of black metal.
2009. Satan's Din. USA.

Kruw - The Punx ep + I Love Punky Nights LP
I love the japanese punk scene, from the 80s with THE STALIN, GAUZE, GISM, GAI, CONFUSE and the noise hardcore scene, totally crazy and furious, as well as more recent bands like JELLYROLL ROCKHEADS, TOTAL FURY or EXCLAIM, without forgetting one of the best (if it aint the best) garage band in the world : TEENGENERATE. Something's going on in this country. Is it the pressure of society, the trouble past of Japan, the waves of suicide in the industries, the culture is way different, more extreme. Someone should make a study on it maybe. Especially when I think about bands like GISM coming with ski masks and flamethrowers on stage, firing at the panicking audience, running and screaming everywhere. Awesome! It reminds me of this sentence in the insert of "Wiggle" by Screeching Weasel, "We Do What We Want, Even If We Get Punched". KRUW is a japanese punk band and this 7" "The Punx" is simply amazing. I don't know exactly when it came out but if you got some informations, tell me. I guess they played in the end of the 90s or in the 2000s. Well, anyway, the cover is weird, great or ugly I don't know yet, kind of "Wild Zero" type picture, or a biker exploitation movie poster, with guys wearing bandanas and holding Japanese flags like kamikazes. Musically, just high energy hardcore, no fastcore shit, but pure hardcore played the way it should always be : fast, furious, no pause, with chords that hold you by the throat until you get it: ITS US OR THEM. Think of AMDI PETERSENS ARME, FORMALDEHYDE JUNKIES, or TEEN IDLES and KORO. Perfect. After this ep, KRUW released an album called "I Love Punky Night", much more punk rock, but still really good, with still a cover reminding crazy cyberpunk bikers like Blade Runner. "Wake Up! Time to die."
Japan.?????? labels ?????

Ladies – Hole Sailor 7"
I'm a huge fan of the DWARVES "Blood Guts and Pussy" period, and when I listen to the LADIES, I know they sure are too! Pure Dwarves style, fast, stupid and offensive punk rock. Four songs thrown in like five minutes, with pure hits such as "Dirty Pictures Of Your Mother" or "Hole Sailor"! This is the second ep from these shitheads from Richmond, Virginia, and if you dare to invite them to play in your town, they will probably destroy your house, drink all the beers, snort your own drugs and fuck your girl. Yeah, that's the spirit dudes. I think they released a new ep called "Trashed", but I didn't listen to it yet. Oh and of course there are no ladies in the band. Just a bunch of retarded guys with bad attitude.
2009. Black Lung/No Way. USA.
http://www.myspace.com/thefnladies

The Neos - End All Discrimination 7""
Hassibah Gets The Martian Brain Squeeze 7"
I don't understand why this band is this underestimated in spite of the rage and fury expressed in their records and shows (to what i heard or seen on bootlegs and live videos). THE NEOS should be as cult as DOA in my opinion concerning the Canadian hardcore punk history. Formed in late 79 in the suburb of Victoria, Canada, not far from Vancouver, when three high school friends decided to make a lot of noise as fast as possible, trying to be the « fastest band in the world » (at this time, no DRI, no SEPTIC DEATH around, so i guess they were the fastest band...). They took the name THE NEOS, a blink to a Woody Allen movie. Despite the fact they didn't tour much, THE NEOS succeeded to find great gigs with SUBHUMANS, BLACK FLAG or DEAD KENNEDYS. Jello Biafra himself has been shaken by their shows and became a die hard fan. In 1982, The NEOS released two killer Eps, furious noisy hardcore put out on Alanandhiscar, with an amazing number of songs: 11 for "End All Discrimination" and 14(!!) for "Hassibah Gets The Martian Brain Squeeze". They started to hang with some bands attracted by speed, anger and punk rock like DEEP WOUND, OHLO SECO and a bunch of bands that are now considered as cult. Everything's about connections, no myspace no internet to book shows and shits, nothing to share common points especially when you come from a shithole like Victoria. Lyrics are full of disgust about society, army (think about the cold war), and their depressed punk loser life. The words and music talk to me, and make that band really special. An example? "No Tyme 4 Romance" : *The prospect of the future is more than I can bear / I ought to go to college, but I don't really care / I'm useless and unskilled, I can't do anything / The only job I'll ever have is restaurant dishwashing / Close the door / Close your mind / It's a compromise but never mind / Pressures being put on me by those just overhead / If I did what they want in 2 weeks I'd wish I was dead / I'm facing grim reality, I've come to childhood's end / The truth has become reality at last, I'm going round the bend"*. After these two 82 eps, some songs are put on various tape compilations like RAW WAR and GREVIOUS MUSICAL HARM (both released on Xcentric Noise in 1983) next to UPRIGHT CITIZENS, POISON IDEA, SCAPEGOATS or CAMERA SILENS (!). The NEOS broke up the same year, but in 84 Xcentric Noise made a vinyl comp with most of the label's bands such as RATTUS, CULT MANIAX, TERVEET KADET or UPRIGHT CITIZENS. The original releases are really really hard to find, or expensive as fuck, so thanks to RATCAGE who put out again these out of control hardcore masterpieces.

1982. Xcentric Noise/Ratcage. USA.
myspace.com/theneos

Satan's Rats – What a Bunch Of Rodents
Released on Overground records, an English label reissuing some anarcho punk, new wave, proto punk or whatever cult English punk bands, this SATAN'S RATS discography is bliss. Formed in Evesham, Worcestershire in 77, the band begins to be known since they play with the SEX PISTOLS at the Roxy, and the appearance at the Birmingham punk fest. They find a deal with DMJ records, well known label (home of Elton John or Johnny Guitar Watson. So here we can find their very first demo, their first single "In My Love For You" (pure anthem), and Year Of The Rat, You Make Me Sick, and it contains also 13 unreleased tracks of this underrated UK punk band. Almost all the tracks are jewels, fuck, SATAN'S RATS is awesome! Listen to "Louise", "Who Stole my Skateboard", or "You Make Me Sick" and go on the street to break stuff without no reason.
1996. UK. Overground Records.

Dirt falling in my mind, dirt gets stuck in my mouth, dirt gets stuck in my eyes..."

Sexdrome - 7"

I searched hard to find some informations about the dannish band SEXDROME. No, i wont talk about the supermarket of vice lightening the filthy streets of Paris by its red neons, but a weird mix of black metal and ultra violent punk, somewhere between DARKTHRONE, MAYHEM, BATHORY, SIEGE or SEX VID. I can fell the old school black metal spirit, a punk as fuck approach, raw, recorded and played in total emergency. Very noisy sound, and when i read some show reports, i saw the shows of SEXDROME are really intense and violent, with eventually fights and blood. This 7" has been recorded by Markus from HOJEHAELE, interesting for the punx reading this crap. Four songs, six minutes of intense violence. Crazy vocals with delay and distortion, larsens, a storm of chaos. A SEXDROME interview in the zine Lowcut : « *"sexdrome is aggressive music so shows turning into fights is really not that strange. I would much rather play violent shows, than the usual backscratching attitude."* Evil.

2009. Posh Isolation. Danemark.
myspace.com/sexdrome

Vide - Demo k7

I don't have many informations about VIDE. According to the insert, this tape is a compilation of the last three demos they released, plus three new songs. Six songs recorded between february and may 2006. This very dark, loud and oppressive atmosphere reminds me a lot of BURZUM, sometimes DARKTHRONE and Transylvanian Hunger, or others recent bands such as FURDIDURKE or CIRRHUS. Raw black metal with blasts and melodic shits with some slow and chaotic parts, and insane screams. Lyrics are far away from traditional black metal themes like satanism, forests and stuffs, they're much more into pure nihilism and misanthropy. Anyway, really great tape, released on Northern Sky (Darkthrone reference ?), a lil black metal american label. If anyone got somes infos about Vide, lemme know. *"Vide represents the dead of everything humans wish for, the death of everything we are, and the recreation of the world in face of death and darkness. The worship of the night and the worship of death, the rejection of heaven, the rejection of hell. I you accept death as the ultimate fate without anything to be counted upon, if you accept darkness as the ultimate face of live, you will understand Vide."*

2006. Northern Sky Productions.

Smart Cops – Cominciare a Vivere EP

Old school punk somewhere between CIRCLE JERKS, THE DICKS and MINOR THREAT, and I say turn it up louder you dickheads! I fell on this band looking at the new SORRY STATE releases, and I've done good. From the ashes of LA PIOVRA and OHUZARY (but far away from the thrashcore of the seconds), "Cominciare a Vivere" follows a first ep issued last year. Guess what it's fucking excellent! Dirty, garage, punk, hardcore, but still melodic, I could put the COPS in the same basket as bands as SOCIAL CIRCLE for example. Clear vocals, clean guitar but a bit dirty just what it needs, I have a hard on. Unfortunately, I speak Italian like a Chinese dog so I don't have a clue what they say. But looking at the cover (a junkie cop pushing a needle in his arm, yeah the real deal) and the pictures, they seem to be some good jerks haha! I was reading the other day some reports following their US tour, SMART COPS kicked asses live, almost at the No Way fest I guess. They also put out an ep for this tour, one sided, eight tracks, only covers about cops : The Boys, Doom, Black Flag, The Kids, Dead Ken, Dicks, and the Italian hardcore legends Raw Power ! Euro punk at its best.

2009. Italia. Sorry State/Adult Crash

Woven Bones – Janie EP

Nothing to do. Just another boring night. Nothing to do, until I decide to listen to "Janie" by WOVEN BONES. I'd seen somewhere they put out a split with JACUZZI BOYS on Hozac records, but in spite of that I didn't know shit about this band. Three weirdos from Austin, Texas, who enjoy themselves making noise in some basements and crummy clubs, influenced by the CRAMPS, STOOGES, LINK WRAY, old fashioned horror films, and cheap 50s sci fi. Take all this shit and throw it into a whirl of dust, of persistent smell of dead rats, fuzzy and groovy guitar, delay vocals weirdly sensual and bewitching, and NOW you got a little idea of WOVEN BONES. The a side, "Janie", is a garage fuzzy song, demented rhythm that makes you sink into a strange world full of shadows which seem to stare at you, scary feeling. B side, "Let It Breathe" is more psychedelic, absolutely excellent. Laid down on the floor, fixing the ceiling, my spirit's getting away from my body. I'm a ghost now and I'm riding down a mountain on a purple poney. Never underestimate the power of music.
Ps : WOVEN BONES just released a new album, "In And Out & Back Again", on Hozac Records.

2009. USA. Needless Records

SQRM - Fuck To Survive tape

Damn, this band is sick! We got here the new hardcore sound. Noisy as fuck, weirdo thrash riffs, fucking insane vocals, we can feel the darkness, mental torture, apocalypse, CHAOS. SQRM is from western Massachusetts and play hardcore punk like if they were dying. It's all about self destruction, mental disorders, frustration, psychosis, sexuality... The structure and rhythms of the songs are weird, some riffs are repeating to the madness, i cant tell you, think about NO TREND or SWANS covering DIE KREUZEN and VOID. Yeah that's what it's like maybe. It sounds like nothing we already know. The demo was great, really intense, rough, and this tape released on Youth Attack is in the same (negative) approach. The song "Fuck to survive" could be the anthem of the apocalypse. Insane i tell you, fucking insane.

2009. USA. Youth Attack

David Wojnarowicz – Close To The Knives

Serpent à Plumes (France). 2004.

"A number of months ago I read in the newspaper that there was a supreme court ruling which states that homosexuals in america have no constitutional rights against the government's invasion of their privacy. The paper states that homosexuality is traditionally condemned in america & only people who are heterosexual or married or who have families can expect those constitutional rights. There were no editorials. Nothing. Just flat cold type in the morning paper informing people of this. In most areas of the u.s.a it is possible to murder a man & when one is brought to trial, one has only to say that the victim was a queer & that he tried to touch you & the courts will set you free. When I read the newspaper article I felt something stirring in my hands; I felt a sensation like seeing oneself from miles above the earth or looking at one's reflection in a mirror through the wrong end of a telescope. Realizing that I have nothing left to lose in my actions I let my hands become weapons, my teeth become weapons, every bone & muscle & fiber & ounce of blood become weapons, & I feel prepared for the rest of my life."

I was happy to see a french publisher getting interested in this icon of New York underground, so thanks SERPENT A PLUMES! Born in 1954 in New Jersey, David Wojnarowicz dropped out of school at 16 and left to NYC, where he became a hustler. This book is a testament of a complete outsider, but also a militant homo, a writer, performer, video maker, sculptor, artist, painter, and the list could goes on.. This book "Close To The Knives : A Memoir Of Disintegration" is a poignant immersion into the sick brain of the author.

Sharing his experiences in the streets of New York, Lower East Side, the prostitution, child abuses, and we can see through his eyes filled with hate and despise towards America, the government, and everything representing authority, everything that prevent a man to live. We can see through his glaze towards America, far from the spangles, a homophobic America, advocating the omnipresence of the heterosexual model, acquitals of a lot of criminals charged for beating or murdering homosexuals. *"This guy I know was walking with a friend of his around West Street. They had gone into one of the bars and had a beer and after they left they were walking down the street when this car from Jersey cruised by ... kids came around all the time throwin' bottles and screamin' 'QUEER!' and then taking off--so this car cruised by them real slow and some kid leans out the window sayin', 'Suck my dick!' and my friend flipped him the finger and said something; all of a sudden the car slams on the brakes and give kids come piling outta the doors and start kicking the shit out of my friend ... for the next ten minutes about a hundred guys came outta the bars and from around the corner and surrounded these five kids beating the shit outta my friend--his friend took off right away and later my friend found out that he'd just run home, didn't other calling the cops or nothing ... and all these guys crowding around watching five guys beat up one guy and none of them said or did a fuckin' thing ... my friend said the five kids stomped on his head and chest and broke a lot of his ribs and stomped on his legs ... at one point he could hardly feel them hitting him--they were jumping up and down on his head and arms and legs and finally he said he remembers jumping up and plowing through the crowd and running ... his face was just a puddle of blood ... the kids chased after him but he ran faster and faster and through the streets and outta the neighborhood and he kept running till he collapsed somewhere on some side street ... later he woke up in the hospital and found out that he had been unconscious for about six days ... the doctors told him that he was found y the cops unconscious on West Street surrounded by a bunch of guys who didn't do nothing; apparently he had hallucinated the whole thing of getting up and running away ... he had never gotten up ... the kids from Jersey got away before the cops even got there..."*. I felt this intense rage, almost self destructive, in the frenzy writing style, aggressive and hysterical, sometimes reminding me of Hubert Selby's books. Sick from AIDS, sick of society, sick of live, we follow David Wojnarowicz in his nervous breakdown in a kind of road trip through few short stories, "Being A Queer In America", "Postcards From America : X Rays From Hell", "In The Shadow Of The American Dream", or "Close To The Knives" which tells the death of a close friends suffering from AIDS. A situation he unfortunately known well, *"when I was told that I'd contracted this virus it didn't take me long to realize I'd contracted a diseased society as well"*. Here, words are like punches in the face. A bitter spit on a fucked up world rotten to the core. Fucking sincere and moving read. I already knew some works by Wojnarowicz like his collages "Rimbaud In New York", or his features in Richard Kern films, but Close To The Knives really blew my mind. I can only strongly recommend this book to you, and a thought to David, dead from AIDS in 1992...

Boyd Rice - Standing In Two Circles

Creation Books, 2008.(Edition originale)
Camion Noir, 2009. (Edition Française)

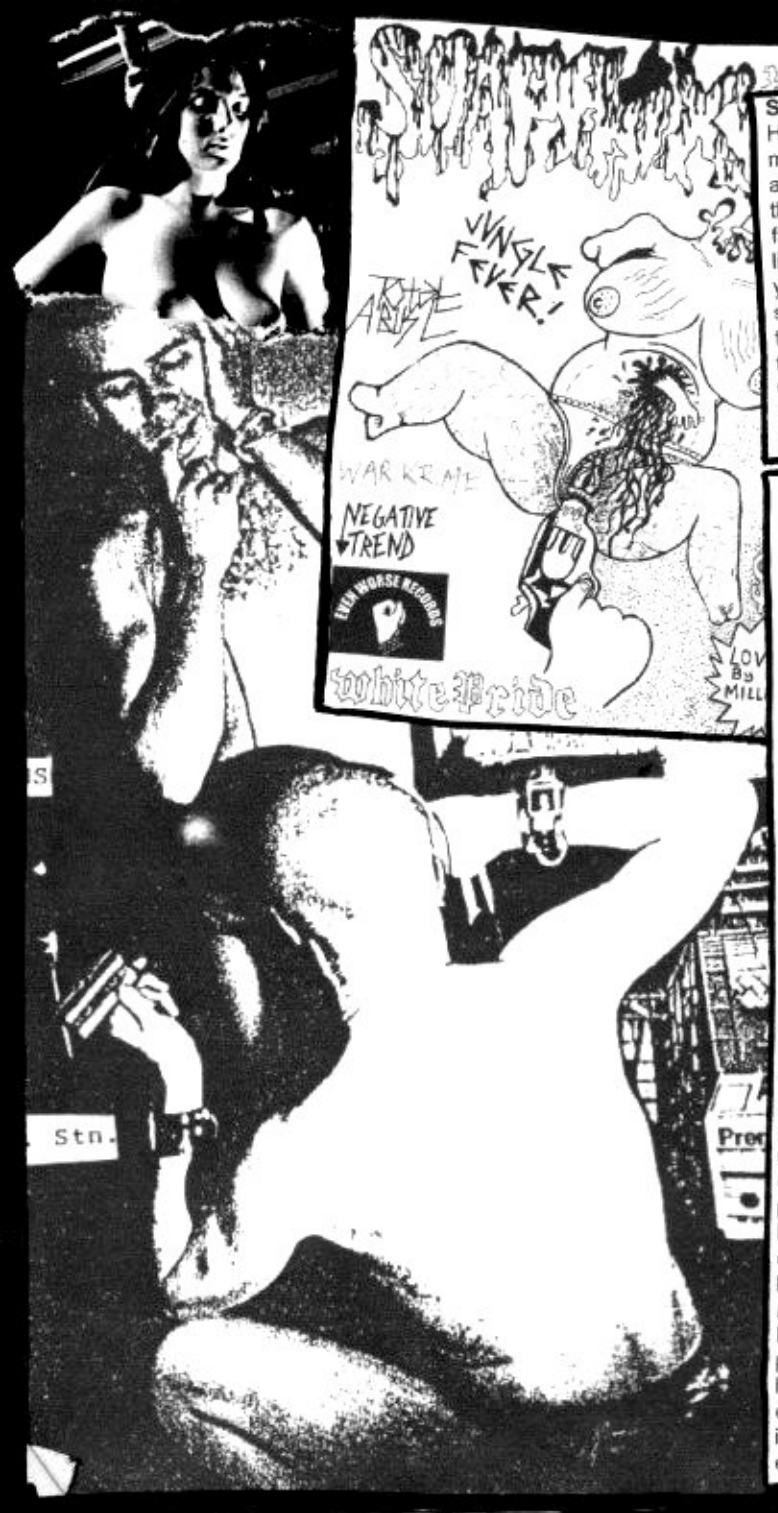
Lors d'une rencontre entre Charles Manson et Boyd Rice, Manson dit à ce dernier *"Je t'appellerai Abraxas, car tu te tiens dans deux cercles à la fois"*. Le Bien, le Mal. Le Bon, le Mauvais. Le Ying, le Yang. Autant respecté et adulé que détesté, Boyd Rice ne laisse pas indifférent. A la fois inventeur de la noise music (avec son projet bruitiste NON), peintre, photographe, acteur, cinéaste, artiste expérimental, cofondateur du mouvement UNPOP, auteur, archiviste, que reconnu comme nihiliste, misanthrope, provocateur, fasciste esthétique, extrémiste radical, misogyne. Tout ce bagage ne pouvait que m'intriguer et me pousser à lire ce recueil de textes de Rice. Dans un premier temps, une biographie écrite par Brian M. Clark nous resitue dans le contexte, et nous en dit un peu plus sur le personnage. Véritable passionné d'histoire (notamment les périodes de régimes totalitaires), de littérature, obsédé par tout ce qui a attrait à la pop culture des 60s, à la culture underground, les tueurs en série, mais aussi les expérimentations sonores et les farces (*pranks*). C'est au milieu des années 70 qu'il invente la noise music, tout en participant à des projets d'éditions de livres pour RE/SEARCH ("Industrial Culture Handbook" ou "Pranks!"). Il construit sa vie tel qu'il l'entend, ne se souciant ni des avis de ses détracteurs, ni de rien ni personne. Il se passionne pour les films MONDO (surtout "Mondo Cane") et la musique TIKI, dont il rédige des articles qui font redécouvrir au public ses joyaux enterrés depuis des lustres. Dans les écrits de Boyd Rice, on ressent encore cette même obsession pour des sujets qui peuvent paraitre sans intérêt pour le crétin lambda, mais qui ont un sens quasi magique au yeux de Rice. Par exemple, lorsqu'il raconte que durant son enfance et adolescence il avait entendu parler d'un club secret dans un parc de DISNEYLAND, et qu'un jour presque par hasard il réussit à y entrer grâce à une connaissance travaillant sur place. Le "Club 33", derrière l'attraction Pirates des Caraïbes, est un endroit secret créé par Walt Disney dont on ne peut accéder qu'avec un pass spécial, décoré de symboles maçonniques et de dessins originaux des studios Disney, accueillant des personnalités pour des repas et beuveries, parfois des spectacles, pendant que les enfants s'amusent dans "le monde réel". Étrange et intriguant. D'autres textes sont vraiment intéressants, comme les rencontres de Rice avec CHARLES MANSON à la prison de St Quentin. On s'aperçoit que Manson est un type à la fois très intelligent, manipulateur, lunatique, pouvant être très gentil mais d'un coup s'énerver sans raison apparente et partir dans des délires absurdes. Un Chaman moderne. Un autre passage raconte les envies soudaines qui passaient par la tête de Boyd Rice, comme de s'introduire par la fenêtre d'un appartement, poser un ballon de plage rose sur le lit de la personne, et voir la réaction de celle ci, tordant et odieux. Rice, même si j'exècre ses textes Darwiniens sur le fort devant l'emporter sur le faible, l'homme l'égal de Dieu devant régner sur la Terre ou encore ses envolées misogynes à l'extrême sur la domination du mâle sur la femelle (*"Et si le viol est nécessaire, alors qu'il en soit ainsi. Que la force brutale de l'homme instruise la femme."*), je dois avouer que c'est quelqu'un de très cultivé, intelligent, passionné et hors norme, du coup ça se ressent fortement dans ses écrits. Comme en témoigne l'article "Les Dandys du Diable" paru dans Modern Drunkard Magazine, narrant l'histoire et les activités du HELLFIRE CLUB de Sir Francis Dashwood et d'autres clubs de dandys londoniens dans les années 1600 et 1700. Entre orgies, beuveries démentielles et violences urbaines, une sorte d'Orange Mécanique d'un ancien temps. Ces clubs *"étaient composés d'aristocrates libertins qui voulaient boire à outrance, baiser à outrance, et semer le trouble. Une fois saouls, ces gentlemen arpentaient les rues de Londres, molestant les demoiselles et déclenchant des incendies pour s'amuser."* Pour bien se fendre la poire, ils n'utilisaient pas de coussins péteurs mais étaient plutôt du genre à *"mettre une vieille dame dans un tonneau et la faire rouler du haut d'une colline"*, ou encore de clouer les mains d'un clodo sur une porte. *"Réfléchissez tandis que vous quittez votre maison pour aller au bar. Souvenez vous des préférences de Dashwood, des Sons Of Violence et des Mohawks, et dites vous : Ce soir on va s'éclater comme en 1699!"*. En plus de ces articles, il y a des paroles de chansons traduites en français, mais malheureusement, je trouve dommage qu'il n'y ait pas aussi les paroles originales. Malgré ce détail, "Standing In Two Circles" est un bouquin à se procurer pour toute personne s'intéressant de près ou de loin à Rice ou à la culture underground en général.

Pure fanzine - Peter Sotos (1984)

LE MARQUIS DE SADE has become a litterary reference in the whole world, To read his books is now accepted by society and even by the intellectual elite, but there's still a taste of danger and forbidden. What would be the equivalent of Sade nowadays? Without any doubt, PETER SOTOS could perfectly fit in. Frenzy writing with a sick obsession/fascination towards ultra violence, murders, suffering, sleaze, serial killers, nazism, and everything that represents Evil. Sotos takes a shit on humanity, PURE is an anthem to misanthropy and insanity.

In 1984, Peter Sotos starts Pure fanzine in Chicago, focused on the darkness and all the negative aspects of humanity ; weird sex and ultra violence, no respect for nothing and no one, except for some crazy serial killers such as HENRY LEE LUCAS and OTTIS TOOLE, ROBIN GECH, JOHN WAYNE GACY, or IAN BRADY and MIRA HINDLEY. Besides, men are called « parasites » or « insects » and women « whores », « sluts » and other nice nicknames. Personnally, I'm not that extreme to appreciate all his writings but i can clearly understand his mind. Nihilism at its paroxysm. I think his texts about pedophilia or his ode to child abuse can be an equal shock these days compared to the society DAF De Sade was living in : incomprehension, disgust, rejection.For the anecdote, Peter Sotos has been the first american citizen to be arrested for possession of paedophile magazines, due to the cover of Pure #2 showing a hand close to a girl's vagina. As long as men suffer, double up with pain and die, Sotos laughes in the shadow, admiring the great decadence of Humanity. The man and the beast under the same banner. Finally, what i appreciate the most is the sincerity of the author, lost in his spiral of madness and sadism, and i get how Peter Sotos can be cult to LYDIA LUNCH or JARBOE (Swans). You got it, this fanzine is not for everyone. Love it or hate it, I don't care anyway.

THIS IS ONLY A SMALL FRAGMENT OF THE MAIN ORGANISM. IF ABSORBING A TINY MOUSE CAN DO THIS, THERE'S NO LIVING THING ON EARTH THAT STANDS A CHANCE AGAINST THE MAIN BODY...
I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN POSSIBLY FIGHT IT!
PURE



Soapbox / Groin Gravy Fanzines

Haha Yeah !! This is my last favourite fanzine and it comes from Australia, it's maybe the one I'm really waiting for at every new issue! A sick fanzine made by a wacko that i guess 90% of normal people would consider as a total jerk. But that's exactly what I love about GROIN GRAVY and SOAPBOX (his two fanzines). Like he explained in a text, being locked in his flat all day make him like a maniac, sexually frustrated and psycho, kind of Ted Bundy going-to-be. If you like sleazy sex, Christian Death, Nihilistics, The Cramps, Agnostic Front, skinhead hardcore, violence and blood spills on the floor, you'll love this one. I think I'm going to talk a lot more of these fanzines in the next issues. Meatdog, the guy behind this mess, likes to put photos of Jews in concentration camps as the members of WARKRIME, and a bunch of corpses with a note 'crazy pile on during the warkrime show'. Fucking awesome! Bad tase, like it or not. But cum on feel the noize !

JD'S #5 et 7

Well, these zines ain't so new since they're from 1988 and 90, but I found them important enough to talk about it there. Created in Toronto, Canada by BRUCE LABRUCE (become now a well known filmmaker, gay porn actor and photographer) and G.B. JONES in 1985. JD'S (for Juvenile Delinquents), was a pioneer fanzine in the queer punk scene, either in Canada and the USA. « Being a JD is a real pain in the ass », you got it from the introduction of the #5. Really involved against homophobie, and struggling for people to assume themselves as they are, not to be afraid to be gay, to deceive parents, friends, to be considered as a reject by society and people. We're punks so fuck the world! There are a lot of collages, pro-gay leitmotivs, provocative and saracastic, personal texts by Bruce, well written with humour and cynism, some drawings by GB Jones, lyrics from punk songs, texts and articles from people all over the world (there is one really cool by a man telling his love at the first sight at a DC Government Issue show). A lot of humor, provocation, pissing off all the PC conservative ones. You can also find anti-gay articles cut from the newspapers, put with irony here and there, between two drawings of homopunks addicted to hardcore skins in explicit positions. One good point was their tape compilation distributed with the #7, called « JDS HITS PARADE », with such good bands like The Chiefs, The Dicks, Gay Cowboys In Bondage, Ugly Americans, Nikki Parasite (from The Parasites), The Apostles, Victim's Family... It's a real blast to read this fanzine, in part due to its beautiful cut n paste layout, but of course their awesome articles, dirty and gritty black and white pictures, and the drawings that made me laugh everytime. An article is about the first Bruce LaBruce flick, NO SKIN OFF MY ASS. It tells the story of a punk hairdresser (played by LaBruce himself) falling in love with a young skinhead (Klaus Von Brucker). The sister of the skin guy (GB Jones) tries to convince them to be together. Somewhere between a realistic and a pornographic film, the way Larry Clark can make it like in Ken Park. No Skin Off My Ass made some noise in the underground, so much that GUS VAN SANT or even KURT COBAIN said it was one of their favorite movie. Bruce and GB have also made a debate with their manifesto *« Dont Be Gay, or, How I Learned To Stop Worrying And Fuck Punk Up The Ass »*, published in MAXIMUM ROCKNROLL in 1989, criticizing the punk scene towards gays, in a place where everyone should be open minded and free to do whatever the fuck he wants. Take a look at QZAP.ORG, there is a huge queer punk fanzines database! And like they said « Im queer Im queer Fuckin queer bastard fucked in the mouth by a big black cock!! ». As important historically as GIRL GERMS or RIOT GRRLS for the feminists. Blow jobs not bombs.

IL ACHÈTE DES FLAGEOLETS POUR FAIRE AVEC DU BIFTÉQUE.
MUNDIAL
MAIS QUI VOLE LE MATERIEL?
ET IL TOMBE SUR LE QUOTIDIEN DES INFORMATIONS NATIONALES.
CE SERAIT CHIC DE RETROUVER LE MATÉRIEL ET DE RESTITUER CELUI CI À SES PROPRIÉTAIRES.
IL FAUDRAIT L'AIDE MASSIVE DES FRÈRES THEMISTECLE: CHRIS ET FÉLICIEN.
AVEC SON ALPHAPAGE, FONGOR CONTACTE
MAIS CHRIS EST AU BRÉSIL ET IL JOUE A ZORRO AVEC SON TONTON
ET VOILA SON BEEPER QUI SONNE
MAIS LE BLOUSON EST RESTÉ DANS SA CHAMBRE AUX ÉTATS-UNIS D'AMÉRIQUE.

Maniac - William Lustig (1980)

New York City. 1980. Having had serious problems with his mother when he was a child, Frank Zito, a dangerous psychopath, very unstable psychologically, hangs out in the bad neighbourhoods, hunting for new preys. Often changing his way to kill, the police never suspect him, overwhelmed by the daily violence of the city. Soon, a climate of fear is setting in, after a wave of savage murders hitting some hookers and women in New York at night. Shot with a low budget, in the dark streets of New York at night without any authorisation, the most of the second roles are played by small-time porn actors. But the key of this film is JOE SPINELL aka Frank Zito. He literally incarnates the character, and he seems to have some fucking serious mental health troubles, man. Slicing, Dicing, strangling, stabbing, crying for his mother to come back, sleeping with dead bodies, putting hair on mannequins with women scalps, sick! The special effects are made by TOM SAVINI, a Vietnam veteran who sure used his knowledge concerning the battlefields to create his gore effects. Cut throats, decapitated heads, blasted people, it feels so frightening and twisted! I clearly understand why the film was X Rated in 1980, even if it's not the same nowadays. Dark, creepy soundtrack worthy of John Carpenter. Maniac is a classic. And concerning serial killers flicks you can check "Henry Portrait Of A Serial Killer" by John McNaughton and "Boston's Strangler" by Richard Fleischer too...

Forced Entry – Shaun Costello (1972)

"He was taught to kill... Rape was his own idea". That's the slogan you can read on the poster of this offensive movie directed by SHAUN COSTELLO under the nickname Helmut Richler. Yeah, I guess you need a nickname when you make a film like this, if you still want to do something with your life. I've seen a lot of movies dealing with the story of a poor guy coming back from 'Nam traumatised and shit, but this time, it's bad, really really sordid. A guy (HARRY REEMS, from Deep Throat) comes back from Vietnam as a sick fuck obsessed by women, killing and rape. Usual stuff you'll me, right? Completely disconnected from reality, he sees himself as a hunter looking for preys, and passes his days working at a New York gas station where he can find some victims. So he breaks intro houses and then, like possessed by something insane he caught in Vietnam, he badly abuses of women verbally and physically, really cruel psycho shit, and then stabbs them in cold blood. One thing you should also know is that the rape scenes are interrupted by some black and white videos of Vietnamese kids crying, mutilated corpses and other war horrors! When you melt fellatio, blood, sodomy, flesh lying on the ground and sperm, you got an incredible... well, I just couldn't believe it! Harry Reems threatens a woman with a gun while yelling insults at her, and tells her to suck his dick, then gets fucking pissed off you don't really know why but he becomes an out of control beast filled with hate, slashing girls and screaming until you take your baseball bat to smash your TV. The ending of the film is unexpected too, because his last victims are two hippies high on dope, who take the rapes as a sex game. The guy feels so humiliated by these pacifist scums that he commits suicide, this is too much for one man. If you want to see one of the most obscene and sleazy flick ever, watch this one. Everything is filthy, dirty, smelly, and make you so uncomfortable that it becomes nearly funny. Yes, this was so much insane I laughed at some point. Disturbing.

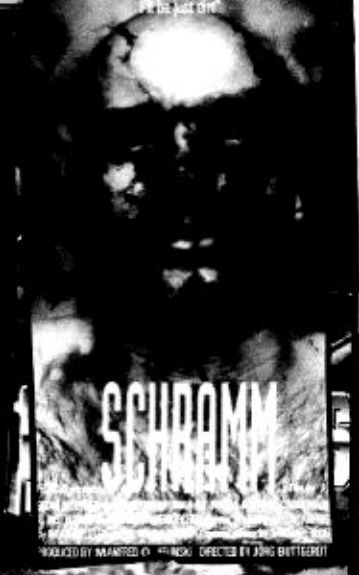
BEFORE LONG THE BODY IN THE LIFT SHAFT WAS DISCOVERED...
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH LIFE W
DRAWN RIGHT OUT OF HIM!
QUICKLY, HAVE AN EXAMINATION DONE.
I WARNED YOU NOT TO GO OUT TONIGHT
MANIAC

si vous avez déjà eu des idées suicidaires
si vous êtes un jeune adulte. Les études cliniques ont montré que le risque de comportement suicidaire était accru, chez les adultes de moins de 25 ans présentant une maladie psychiatrique

Society - Brian Yuzna (1989)
Recently reissued in France by Opening in the collection "Les Grands Classiques de l'Horreur", I bought the dvd immediately. SOCIETY is for sure a classic, but not as a usual horror movie. It's unique. First film directed by BRIAN YUZNA, after being a producer for films like RE-ANIMATOR (1985). Society is like a waking nightmare inside a rich suburb. Who never asked himself what was happening at the private parties of the bourgeoisie, High Society? Yuzna based his film on this idea, a theme which is also used in the brilliant "Eyes Wide Shut" by Kubrick. Bill, a young student, feels rejected by his family, like a stranger, ill at ease, and doesn't feel like he belongs here, doesn't care about Society his rich parents are always talking about. Depressive, he starts seeing a psychiatrist. His refusal to integrate the Society is considered like a mental disease. He becomes even more paranoid when his friend Milo tells him he got an audio tape of one of these private parties, where Bill's parents and sister were invited; so he hears it and goes crazy when he recognizes his father and sister's voices in a huge incestuous sex orgy. Nobody believes him and soon Milo is found dead. Is this shit real or is it just his sick brain? Brian Yuzna is criticizing high society and politically correctness with a ferocious black humor and a fantastic gore aesthetic. Special effects conceived by SCREAMING MAD GEORGE bring us to a creepy unsafe world where everything real seems to be a fantasy. The chaotic final scene is priceless; Bill gets the answers to his questions, but not what he expected at all... Maybe some people just aren't ready for the truth....

Gummo by Harmony Korine (1997)
An amateur camera is filming people in front of their houses, streets, confederate flags, a dog impaled on a TV antenna. A voice is telling us that people in Xenia, an Ohio small town, were hit by a hurricane, have had there bones crushed, been dismembered... HARMONY KORINE, who wrote the KIDS script for LARRY CLARK after having met him during a skate session in Square Park, Wash DC, directs here his first movie. Close to the DIANE ARBUS work, GUMMO (in tribute to Gummo Marx) is realistic, moving, funny or sad, pathetic sometimes. We're following some weird teens, ugly as baboon butts, sniffing glue everytime, shooting cats with BB guns to sell them to a local retailer, and there's also a skinny kid with a rabbit hat peeing on cars from a bridge, hanging out without no reasons in this redneck town, real shithole. We can also cross a homosexual dwarf, a sixteen years old overweight trisomic prostitute, some girls without any eyebrow cuz it's the fashion in the hood (like the young CHLOE SEVIGNY), all sorts of white trash, disturbing and sick. Unique picture, rough, close to an amateur holiday film we all have in our closet, maybe also like a Polaroid, somewhere between artistic and trash photography and documentary. No rules, no explanations. A kind of psychedelic bad trip in shitty lives in the smalltown America. I'm thinking of this cult scene with Salomon, this thirteen years old frail kid, taking his bath in a muddy water, while his mother's bringing him some weird food. Incredible, absurd, disturbing scene. The filmmaker wants everything to be out of the common, dirty, imperfect. He unveils us a world that most would prefer to ignore, a real panorama of freaks, who seem appealing at least. Sunday Times said at the time that they never seen a film as depraved as this one since Crash by Cronenberg. Though Harmony Korine is just showing without judging or sinking into voyeurism or mockery, just a portrait of a decadent America that everyone wants to forget about. The next year, in 1998, Korine makes THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANCK PART 2, a kind of complementary project of Gummo. We find a lot of similar actors. It's a 40minutes film in three parts, showing a child burning his dog, kids in satanic dresses tearing and vomiting on the Bible, and a man singing a traditional Scottish song "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean" in minstrelsy, this 1920s concept where white people painted their faces in black. Obviously, this helps Korine to be judged as a shocking and experimental filmmaker. He has shot a Sonic Youth video and other films after that, but this is an other story... Hey folks, watch TRASH HUMPERS, Korine's last film, I wont talk about it now, but it's one of the most weird / creepy / hilarious film I've seen in a while.

Pig - Rozz Williams & Nico B. (1998)
« I found this incredibly frightening pig-mask at a thrift store, so I decided to be "The Pig Man." From that stint, there was a photo-shoot that I did. I started thinking more about the character of this person, who he was and how he thought of himself, and the film stems from that. »
Everything begins when Rozz Williams, the singer of CHRISTIAN DEATH, purchased this mask, and imagine a screenplay in his little tortured head. He joins his dutch friend Nico B. and try to represent the life of this Pig Man, through some photo shoots in the desert, in a cold and frightening decor, then start to film. We follow, during this black and white 23 minutes long short film, an intense and chaotic nightmarish sink into the narrow relationship between the psychopath killer (Rozz Williams) and his victim (James Hollan). An ambiguous, sadomasochistic relationship. The killer, with a pig mask on, after having found a consentant victim, locks him up in his car boot and brings him in a dilapidated house, in the middle of nowhere, to inflict him all sort of tortures. The killer is very meticulous, he leaves nothing to chance, every act is determined by a book entitled WHY GOD PERMITS EVIL. Only made of collages, drawings, symbols, scrawls and bloodstained texts. All the humiliations and tortures that James Holland endures are real, it's nearly a snuff movie, only the death of the character is fictional, because suggested. The artistic extremism, the absence of dialogues, and the noisy soundtrack (close to the work of Rozz with PREMATURE EJACULATION), the real violence, make this film hard to watch sometimes. But, it's just a surrealistic vision of the Rozz Williams fears and obsessions, or even of every human being. It's all about his own suicide, an self-destruction through the killer and his victim. With the "Pig" cut in the chest, we can understand than James Hollan is a martyr in who the killer is projecting himself. A crucial scene of the film shows them both, their heads wrapped with a bandage, two opposites melting in this crazy moment. This cold and gloomy house in which the tortures take place, reminds me of the Manson family house, besides Rozz Williams was really interested in this cult at the time. So, PIG is a surrealistic, experimental film, inspired by fears, neurosis, as well as the work of the Dadaists, like "Un Chien Andalou" by DALI and BUNUEL, or the RON ATHEY performances, the Austrian performer RUDOLF SCHWARZKOGLER in the 60s really into self-destructive art. A few months later, Rozz Williams hangs himself, on April 1 1998. Best April Fool's Day joke. **RIP Rozz Williams 11/06/1963 – 04/01/1998.**



Schramm - Jorg Buttgereit (1993)

"Today Im dirty, But tomorrow I'll be just dirt..." Carl Panzram knew what he meant. The cover of the film says that its loosely based on Panzram life as a serial killer, but we can find some psychological aspects of some others such as Henry Lee Lucas or Jeffrey Dahmer, who was arrested and judged at the same period, doing the first page of many newspapers. Lothar Schramm is laying dead on the floor, blood running through the white paint spread everywhere. The news announce "the lonesome death" of the of a sleazy murderer known as the "Lipstick Killer". Chaotic flashes tells us the story of his last moments, as an ordinary taxi driver in Berlin, living in a shithole, next to a prostitute's apartment, who he's secretly and weirdly in love with. Hatred and savage murders come and go as her neighbour fucks old scumbags. There's no padding in this movie, it can be disconcerting but it doesn't follow a linear approach ; flashbacks happens without no orders, but every detail has its signification. SCHRAMM is a really complex film, much more elaborated that the previous Buttgereit flick NEKROMANTIK. Lothar Schramm kills in his own way, like every serial killer. He drugs his victims, sometimes masturbates on them, injuring and insulting them, takes pictures of the scene, and murders em, the final and infinite orgasm. Schramm is victim of hallucinations in his own little world, suffering from a severe psychotic disorder where sexuality and violence are linked in a really confused way. The scenes of deliriums are insane, Schramm is seeing his favourite vaginette as a real living vagina monster with teeth and repugnant paws, or thinking is leg was cut one night by a stranger, so he always wears a splint and limps, cause in its tortured head he has a leg prosthesis hurting him bad. One day, a couple of Christian spreading the message of God knock at his door. He lets them come in, ask for a cup of tea, and murder them savagely. After that, as always, he paints his walls in white to cover the blood stains, but this time he fells down the ladder and crashes his head down on the floor. Back to the beginning, lying on the pool of water and blood, until someone finds him. SCHRAMM is unique, the amazing soundtrack by MAX MULLER makes us sink into this stinky, uncomfortable atmosphere. Shot in 1993, SCHRAMM seems to be out of time, the image looks old and dirty, between an amateur and a 70s grindhouse movie. And, there is a scene in this film incredibly strange, when Lothar brings a girl back home the camera focuses on a guy putting a gun on his head and fire. The picture is now in black and white and lasts for few minutes, showing us the blood running slowly on the sidewalk. If someone has an explanation or a theory, tell me. Anyway, forget The Silence Of The Lambs, Seven or whatever mainstream movies about serial killers, this one shows the real side of the killer, stuck in its psychosis state, the fury, the self mutilations, the sadness and his ordinary boring life. In the same vein, you can see the austrian flick ANGST by GERALD KARGL. A very dark film showing a man murdering a family to go back to jail, the only place he feels safe. The score by KLAUS SCHULZE is fucking amazing, synth music cold as grey walls.

Satan's Sadist - Al Adamson (1969)

The SATANS, a horde of motorcycle maniacs, come in a small town to rape, kill, and destroy everything, just for sadistic fun. These scumbags are called Anchor, Acid, FireWater or Muscle, so don't fuck with them! Al Adamson takes the opposite spirit of the hippie stuff that ruled in the late 60s, and brings a sick atmosphere where sex, drugs and violence rhythms the shabby sequences of this film, inspired by the Manson family murders the same year. The anti-heroes we're following on the screen decide to take a break after a tiring day you know, so they stop at a diner, where a retired cop, his wife, and another guy they picked up on a road, named Johnny, are already seated. After nearly getting to eat, the bikers bust up the joint and go kill crazy. A romantic biker tries to grab the boobs of the waitress, and this guy Johnny tries to save her and to elude the gang. They fight and fight again, this IS action you see, and finally the bikers fuck the wife and kill the cop and yeah they kill Johnny too. They get back on the road, take some LSD and boozes, and rape some girls they drugged, that's the life you live when you're a biker dudes! Well, it's quite like an other Biker movie, but shot with a 16mm camera, more violent and true I think, it reminds me of the book Hell's Angels by HUNTER S THOMPSON. Those guys wear jeans jackets sleeveless or leathers with swastikas, iron crosses, chains, switchblades and all the stuffs you must have to be cool. The leader is played by Russ Tamblin (WEST SIDE STORY, or Dr Jacoby in TWIN PEAKS) and I hope he will be remembered for this role cuz he was fucking inspired in his improvised speeches! Oh also, the soundtrack is incredible, acid rock, psychedelic, or groovy instrumentals that kill. Entirely composed by HARLEY HATCHER and played by Hatcher, Paul Wibier and the NIGHTRIDERS.

Femmes de Sade – Alex de Renzy (1976)

One time when I was crashin for a few days at Zero's apartment, he told me he had this crazy movie called « Femmes de Sade », which he heard about in Cinema Sewer. So, here we are, stoned as hell and ready to watch this flick, but we weren't prepared for this kind of trip! A guy is going out of jail and his girl is waiting for him, he jumped in the car but a two meters lunatic, with a grey stache, a big scar on the face and some crazy eyes, is staring at them and asks if they can take him to the San Francisco downtown. After a brief moment, the guy (called Rocky de Sade and played by KEN TURNER) gets in the car. So, the couple leaves Rocky somewhere in the streets, parks the car and goes home to enjoy a romantic moment. During an intense fuck, Rocky comes back and beats the crap out of the man, smashes his head, and starts molesting the girl. This scene is FUCKED UP, you can witness a coke bottle ass rape, creepy sex scene between de Sade and the woman, pretty violent by the way. I think I get how he ended up in the joint, but now Rocky's free and he's gonna take his favorite occupation back: abusing hookers, just for kicks! Hanging out in the sleazy streets of SF, stalking as usual, he finally finds a prey, but the bitch doesn't know how to suck a dick well enough... so he bends over andblows himself, and tries to show her how to lick herself, violently breaking her back and yelling at her, and then he takes turns for free.But this shit is enough, prostitutes are getting really, really mad at this maniac, so they decide to plan a revenge. It takes place at a SM fetish party, where you can admire old fucks in bondage, whores wearing leashes, people getting flogged until the blood runs. Yeah, that's what I call a real party! Rocky comes in a cute leather pants and a leash around his neck, letting some girls playing with him and attaching him. Now, hookers can have their revenge. A girl shits on him and pisses on his face, then another one takes a dump on his torso while partygoes spread it all over his body... Don't fuck with SF hookers or you're gonna regret it! The movie has been released in dvd by Alpha Blue discs for the US, but I heard some scenes are cut (like the coke bottle one), so you have to find the French edition, a double featured with Waterpower by Shaun Costello (credited as Gerard Damiano, just to benefit of DEEP THROAT's commercial success).

Picnic At Hanging Rock - Peter Weir (1975)

The school directed by Mrs Appleyard only welcomes young girls from good families, here to learn about good manners. Out of sight, cloistered in their gloomy rooms, these demoiselles read some poems or dream in silence. Valentine's day, a picnic is organized at Hanging Rock, a huge rock in the middle of the australian bush. Loud atmosphere, the time seems to be suspended ; all watches have stopped mysteriously at 12 :00. Soon, Miss McCraw, maths teacher, and three students are reported missing. A girl comes back from the rock yelling, her clothes torn and wounds all over her body. She doesn't remember where she went with her classmates and teacher.

Based on the novel from the same title written by JOAN LINDSAY in 1967, Picnic At Hanging Rock is one of the first Peter Weird's films, after THE CARS THAT ATE PARIS in 1974. Bewitching, original, poetic, i've been litteraly overwhelmed by these pictures, the soundtrack, its atmosphere. Especially in the first half of the movie, taking place in Hanging Rock. Since its first appearance, something magical is happening in our minds, while an angelic voice is whispering an EDGAR POE verse : *«All that we see or seem is but a dream within a dream ».*

The rock, majestic, threatening, seems to hypnotise the girls, to communicate with them. A mystic and wild strenght is coming out of Hanging Rock, a strenght attracting the girls in itself. Captivating their minds and thoughts, these ladies, gorgeous as angels, climb the rocks and lay down on the burning ground covered by lizards. They take off their shoes and go losing theirselves in the cavities, as if they were following some kind of ritual, dancing and singing. Something surnatural gains the upper hand, pictures goes slowly, time is suspended, a humming sound is getting louder and louder. The young innocent virgins sacrify themselves to the monster. These angels that can only dream about love, which the sexual and love frustration can be felt in the straightness, in the acceptation of deprivations and punishments. All erotism is implicit, only revealing an adventurous knee, a nape, or bewitching, pure hands. PETER WEIR has done abrilliant work here with Picnic At Hanging Rock, controlling perfectly his idea to picture a beautiful movie with a intense dark theme. The result is impressive, disturbing. [redacted] probably the most beautiful film i've ever seen.

Streetwalkin' – Joan Freeman (1985)

Thanks to Robin Bougie who was nice enough to send me this amazing movie! I couldn't find it anywhere until now... Cookie (played by Melissa Leo), a naive young girl, and her younger brother Tim (Randall Batinkoff), arrive in New York City with tears and a few pocket money. At the bus station, Cookie meets a handsome man named Duke (Dale Midkiff), who seems nice and helpful. He's actually a Times Square pimp, and introduces Cookie in his harsch, crazy world of prostitution. She soon begins selling his body on NY's muggy streets, blinded by love for his psycho mindless violent pimp. She only discovers this side of his personality when, pushed by an out of control rage, Duke blows her roomate's head with his fists til she looks like a four cheese pizza. Since then, she tries to escape from him, but stuck in a psychopathic mood, Duke is following her everywhere and so they play kind of mice and cats wicked game. Filmed like a drama documentary on the sleazy New York streets, STREETWALKIN' is really thrilling. And its even more interesting when you know that ROGER CORMAN produced it, and that the movie is directed by a woman, JOAN FREEMAN. She shows a remarquable talent for filming this seamy world. Oh, I was surprized to see ANTONIO FARGAS (Foxy Brown, Im Gonna Git You Sucka, Starsky And Hutch, Dont Be A Menace To South Central, Everybody Hates Chris...) playing a pimp in a weird night club too. Fascinating ugly tale from the modern world, realist and sordid, but also really moving. You feel attachment for the hookers, strong and sad in the same way, when you follow their daily life during the movie. What a sick world, man! I think of some scenes, a domination one where an old fuck wants to be whipped and treated as a cow, hilarious and creepy, or this scene with a drugfueled prostitute mistreated by Duke for no real reason. A real drama, kind of American Ken Loach in the shadow of the American Dream.

ACTUAL SIZE OF AMULET: 1¾"

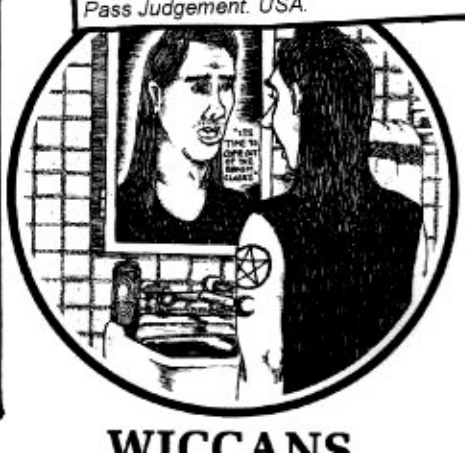
New York Ripper – Lucio Fulci (1982)
I LOVE the old 70s-80s flicks taking place in the bad New York neighboroods! « Addicted to this, just like it was crack » would have said Project Pat. I just love the atmosphere, the creepy streets and all the kind of freaks you can meet there. For the same reason I like the filthy streets of some dirty Parisian districts. I'm not usually a fan of FULCI's movie (Zombie, The Beyond, The House By The Cemetary, City Of The Living Dead...) but this one is in my opinion really a masterpiece.
The plot could be seen as simple at the first sight : a serial killer is terrorizing New York by violently murdering women. The detectives have no clue, except one : the killer is talking like a psycho Donal Duck, with a lot of weird sounds, when he kills women and calls the police station to defy authorities. When a woman is followed by a strange guy in the subway, and then is assaulted, but succeed to survive, she descibes the guy as a brown hair man with two fingers missing in his right hand... All the city is on alert... But is he really the man behind all these sick murders?
What i like about this movie is the black humor used during the whole movie, though it's a dark theme. I think of the morgue scene at the beginning, the guy singing while stitching up the dead body of a woman freshly killed, and talking to the officer like he doesn't give a fuck. Or just the voice of the killer : A duck–like voice!!! What the fuck?? It's hilarious and so creepy at the same time! I also like the way Luci filmed the movie. There is a scene in a peep show, where the man with the two fingers missing is sitting on a chair watching a couple fucking, when a woman, looking rich and elegant, sat on his left is touching herself discretely through her pantys. We dont even see her pussy, nothing, Luci just filmed in close up her lips, her eyes, and her free hand tensed on the armrest. All the sexual side of the scene is suggerated but ubiquitous. Ingenious and visually strong. BUT, New York Ripper stays a Lucio Fulci movie... He's the « Godfather of Gore » just like HERSCHELL GORDON LEWIS! So, we have some gore scenes, really nasty! The killer slays girls with a knife, a broken bottle, and he even slaughters a girl to death in a pretty bad way, with a razor, from the stomach to the chest, then slices a nipple, and cut the forehead until the eye while she's screaming in vain! It sounds really gore said lthis way, because in fact it IS, but not so much compared to some more recent blockbusters horror films like Saw for example. It's perfectly done, not too much because the scene is quick, but enough to make you feel uncomfortable. I don't understand why this film isn't a classic, because besides of the great image, the scenario (written by FRANCESCO DE MASI) is amazing! Full of twists and turns, we're following a lot of red herrings along with the detectives, and the final is unexpected! You understand everything, but that's so dark you don't know if it's a happy end or a tragedy... A real classic to me.

Crazy Spirit – 7" (2010)
Crazy Spirit – Demo Tape (2009)
When nasty garage punk meets fucked up hardcore, it gives birth to bands like CRAZY SPIRIT. Hailing from Brooklyn, NYC, these guys are playing fun out of control shows wherever they go apparenly, and that make them a good little reputation. If it's as chaotic as their records CA NE METONNE PAS! I prefer the songs on their demo tape, but the (crazy) spirit is still the same on this ep, so i like it a lot too! One of the last bands to actually make me feel something REAL when i listen to their records. Dementia is in their minds and its cleary communicative. Snotty maniac vocals, fuzzy guitars and here we go. It sounds like recorded in a dumpster during a hangover or something, but that's what I like about it. « Burning Churches », « Killing Children », « I' m Dead », « Cool Death », great songs titles and lyrics, that's the spirit! Weird is the way they walk in New York.

Night Birds – Killer Waves 7" (2010)
Night Birds – 7" (2010)
Someone told me this band is becoming quite hype in the USA and in the rest of the world, but I didn't know that, I don't go on the US punk messageboards. It seems like every people on them are stupid or boring or both. Well, about NIGHT BIRDS, they sound a lot like ADOLESCENTS / AGENT ORANGE or even JFA. Surf punk with great catchy melodic chorus, smooth Adolescents-type backing vocals and awesome surf riffs that make you shake your booty in your best hawaiian underpants. Killer Waves is way too short, only two songs on it, which one is only a surf instrumental. Fortunately the title song is a fucking hit. The other 7" is excellent, five killer tunes that remains all the thing I love about 80s OC/LA hardcore! I even couldn't tell you what are my favorite songs because they're all fucking great. Maybe « Pronosis : Negaive » or « Thrilling Murders » are the best ones, but the others are cooltoo. They're not the best band ever, but if NIGHT BIRDS is hype, they deserve it for once. I think they're about to release an album, well, at least I know they're recording it right now.
Grave Mistakes / Dirtnap / No Way. USA.

Reckless Aggression – Demo Tape (2010)
The vocalist is nothing less than the infamous MEATDOG, the guy behind the fanzines SOAPBOX and GROIN GRAVY aka the best hardcore fanzines ever haha! Witha killer « Meatdog » tattoo on his head, he must be a psycho frontman, no doubt about it. Concerning RECKLESS AGGRESSION, this first demo tape sounds raw and straight to your face, somewhere between NEGATIVE APPROACH, NIHILISTICS and COMBAT 84. Skinhead hardcore with fast and hard oi! stompers parts, nine great songs for the real ones. Obviously, artwork drawn by Meatdog is incredible as usual, with a skinhead smashing his ears with bricks surrounded by used condoms and syringes. Holy cock, I love the work of this guy! Released on URBAN BLIGHT's singer label COMBAT ACTION TAPES, but the tapes are out of stock. This shit will be sold a fortune on ebay in few years, because this is real hardcore, dodgy and weirdo, this is not fake ass shit like a lot of bands these days.
Combat Action Tapes. Australia.

Wiccans – Teenage Cults 7" (2010)
What a record, ladies and gentlemen! I've never heard of this band before, I bought this 7" just for its cover I found it dumb and funny, that's all. But I don't regret it! USHC from Denton, Texas, with members of WAX MUSEUMS, BAD SPORTS, TEENAGE COOL KIDS, ... WICCANS plays speed hardcore punk so catchy but with amazingly furious raw vocals, that reminds me of early FUCKED UP (Police 7" era), it's totally intense, with killer breakdowns and melodies! The first ("Repetition") and the last song ("Teenage Cults") are really the hits to me. Two songs on each side, 8 minutes, and this is better than any of their other bands. Can't wait to hear their next release!! It really worth the 3 or 4 bucks I put in this shit. And I still find the cover dumb and funny.
Pass Judgement. USA.



Psychic eyes Zodiac hunt

Detectives scratching for leads in the Zodiac manhunt have enlisted the help of the psychic who predicted an assassination attempt on former President Ronald Reagan three before he was has learned.

The psych scheduled to force detect evidence in will provide lice sources

"We will b lice source told The New ." The Zodia people, one ing notes at threatening their horos

NEGATIVE APPROACH

FIRE

NOREEN RENIER predicted the 1981 assassination atte Ronald Reagan (in circle) three months

GAAA AA

STATE OF WAR

1,500 Killed

WE CARRY THE FINEST

AVOID

U.F.O

EAR THQ UAKE

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

DOUGLAS BLY, M.D.

SOAPS,

VILLAGE BATH

F*UCK YOU*

NO HOPE LEFT

Put YOURSELF in THIS PICTURE

SUCCESS

HOW TO GET ALONG IN THIS WORLD . . .

Boiled down, **practical** tips on Success! Here, gathered together for the first time, are 5,000 gems of worldly wisdom on how to live fully, joyously, successfully . . . how to handle people, make money, be happy. Most interesting—and useful. Only **$1.95** complete. Order "How to Get Along in This World." Circle No. 33 in coupon below

GERMS
POLICE
sex before suicide